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Poetry.

For the Blade.

THE SNOW FLAKES.

BY A. R. BRUNER.

Over the valleys and mountains so gray,
The beautiful snow flakes are falling to-day;
Like a mantel of charity, spotless and bright,
They cover the earth with their garment of white.

They cover the earth with a mantel of white,
They hide the green graves of our loved ones from sight,
And where the sweet flowers in their beauty did glow,
Through the long Summer hours lies the beautiful snow.

And I think of the blessings which fall day by day,
Like beautiful snow flakes to lighten our way,
From the bountiful hand of our Father above,
Who looks on his children with tenderest love.

There's a wonderful promise too, we are told,
As we journey through life, towards the City of gold,
Though our sins be as scarlet, to Christ, if we go,
He will wash them and make them far whiter than snow.

Our Story Teller.

SIX WEEKS AT ILKLEY.

BY MARY R. HIGHAM.

The prettiest country in Yorkshire, and the most enticing place to tarry in all the West Riding, is Ilkley—yet to see it for the first time, as Marguerite Leslie saw it through a cloud of mist and rain, it is not conducive to over much enthusiasm, to say the least. She had stood by the window fully ten minutes—a long time for that mercurial young lady—watching the rain drip and fall on the stone casement, trying to make out all the features of the imperfectly seen landscape, her eyes roving over the swell and rise of surging woods and undulating park, beyond which she caught glimpses of a wider world of downs, as the mist lifted and parted. She had arrived at Ben Rhydding only an hour before, with her invalid father, some younger sisters and brothers, a maid, and a young lady-friend some years her senior. After having peeped into the various rooms and disposed of the father and children, Mallie Ray had followed Marguerite to her room, walking soberly behind her, as she flitted through the stone court, up the matted stairway, stopping to peer down a moment into the entrance hall, giving little rapid nods of approval, with an air of settled judgment that belonged essentially to Miss Leslie.

"Well, my dear, what do you think of it?" Miss Ray ventured to say, in a gentle, deprecating voice; as her friend ha stood by the window apparently quite lost to the world in general, and her presence in particular.

"I think it charming," responded Marguerite, quickly. "The most romantic spot in the world. Papa was right in coming. Of course, he will get well, and I—oh, Mallie! anything in the world might happen here; no *Romance of the Forest* would seem out of place. Ben Rhydding is a castle, and we are two princesses in disguise; and the fairy godmother is around somewhere—in those woods, I fancy; and by-and-by a knight will come riding up—we will call him a knight, but, of course, he will be 'a prince—and then—what always happens in a fairy story, Mall?" turning abruptly to her friend, with the prettiest nod imaginable.

"You know you have come here for poor papa's health, and not for flirtation; and, then, what about Mr. Rossie:" queried Mallie, in a faintly remonstrant tone.

"And who spoke of flirtation?" retorted Rita. "How can you, who are ever so much wiser and older, put such wicked ideas in my head. I am sure I should never have thought of it but for your imprudence. Now, there is no telling what may happen. I have scriptural authority to warrant my quoting: 'Those that sow the wind must reap the whirlwind.' I dare say it will end in a cyclone. I only thought of romances, and knights, and princes—how could you expect me to include Mr. Rossie?" with a pretended pout of anger.

Miss Ray drew down the bright face, full of put-up mischief, and, patting the round cheek, said, smilingly, "You may make up any plot you please, dear. I know of no spot so surrounded by romance and tradition."

"Then I have your permission to find the prince, Mallie," said Marguerite, springing up with concentrated energy. "I will find him, you may be very sure. If not at Ben Rhydding, there are scores of other places equally romantic. To-morrow I am going out. There are the woods to explore, and the hills, and the downs," counting on her fingers, with a laughing nod as she marked off each one, "and then Bolton Abbey, Wharfedale, Airdale, and Nidderdale, and Skipton Castle, and Burnham Crags, and Fountain's Abbey, and Rabald's Moor; and we can go over to Hawaoth, and wander among those forlorn old tombstone that inspired Charlotte Bronte to give Jane Eyre to the world. If I can't find my prince, I'll scare up another Mr. Rochester. I am not coming all the way from America for nothing."

"And there is always Mr. Rossie to fall back upon."

"There will always be Mr. Rossie, in *any* case," said Marguerite, turning away a little haughtily. "You may be sure I shall never forget to include *him*."

"Stop a moment, dear; don't be angry; you do love him a little, don't you?" asked her friend, earnestly.

"I love him well enough to take him for my husband," replied Marguerite, flushing hotly. "You have no right to ask me such questions, Mallie. You should know me better than to doubt me;" then, putting up her lips with a sudden saucy movement, she laughed, "don't let's quarrel, Mal: but I mean to have my flirtation all the same."

That night when Miss Ray entered the dining-hall with the Leslie family, she instinctively gave a comprehensive glance up and down the long table, and then flashed a look of intelligence back to Marguerite. There was evidently no prince—a row of solid English faces (ladies predominating, as is always the case in such establishments), a few respectable heads of families, together with half-a-dozen children; and just at the last moment a tall, disorderly young fellow, in a loose shooting-jacket, stalked in, dropped into a chair nearly opposite the Californian party, bowed slightly, with an air of English indifference, to the ladies, and then never once lifted his eyes from his plate. By the time the melancholy meal, formerly recognized as supper, was ended, Marguerite's enthusiasm had vanished, and she took her father's arm to ascend to the drawing-room, where a sort of general introduction took place. The young girl at once detected great preparations for liveliness. The older people were sitting in formal rows, talking over their diseases sedately, while the younger ones were gathered about a piano which a female, of uncertain age, was diligently belaboring. She was singing also, appealing, in a thin, frantic voice for somebody to go over the mountains with her, and ending in a tra la la arrangement that apparently was satisfactory, for she concluded her petitions after three frantic attempts in verse. After this performance a benign, middle-aged lady, who had been listening with evident pleasure, said:

"Miss Leslie, won't you sing? You Americans always do everything so well. You need not offer any excuses. We shall be quite content to take what you give us."

What young girl just out of boarding-school cannot sing? Rita knew some weird little German songs—pathetic, tender, and dreamy. So she yielded with a graceful readiness that in itself was a charm; and in the first moment she discovered that, at the least, her audience were appreciative. There was not a whisper in the room until she had finished, and then they applauded heartily, begged for another, and just another song, while she, inspirited by their enjoyment, warbled her *lieder* as unrestrainedly as if she were alone in the room, and not surrounded by utter strangers. While she was singing, the same gentleman who was seated opposite her at table came in. He had changed his careless attire for an evening dress, and, after standing irresolutely for a moment, came over to the piano.

"Oh, don't stop," he said, impulsively, when she rose with a laughing gesture. "Won't you sing me the polonaise from *Mignon*? Your voice is just suited to that," as if he had known her all her life, and talking to her was the most natural thing in the world.

"I don't know that I ought to attempt anything more," she said, doubtfully, playing a little running accompaniment with one hand as she hesitated; and then, with a gleam of humor in her eyes, "Perhaps Miss McDowell will sing again."

"Heaven forbid!" he said, in a low voice.

She looked at him as she complied with his request, a half-shade of doubt on her face. Was this another of her heinous offenses against all the proprieties? She rose from the piano suddenly when she had ended the song, but her new friend followed her to the window.

"I suppose I may introduce myself, since no one has taken the trouble, Miss Leslie?"

"How did you know my name?" with a *brusquerie* that was pretty as it was natural to her, looking up at him through her eyelashes.

"I heard you announced at the drawing-room door, with that sweeping generalization that characterizes introductions at this place, 'Mr. Leslie and family.' My name is Levering—Captain Levering; not in active service, as you will perceive. Perhaps it would be better for me if I were ordered anywhere to relieve the monotony of my present existence. Pray, Miss Leslie, may I ask if life isn't a fearful bore to you?"

"To me?" turning upon him the wondering flash of her large eyes. "It has been a perfect Paradise—that is, up to our coming here. I am a little doubtful after to-night. Are you always so gay?"

"Oh, this is nothing to it. Wait until you hear Miss McDowell in her choicest selections."

"And is listening to Miss McDowell all that you can do?"

"There are the *douches* and the *packs*, you will please remember; the constitutional walks—the rivalry in diseases. That is a great point in such a place as this."

"I am tired to death in advance," she continued, dropping into a chair and assuming a collapsed attitude. "I am sure I shall do something to shock the people, if only to give variety and piquancy to life."

"Are you much given to that sort of thing in America?"

"Shocking people? Oh, I am always doing dreadful things. I don't know about other people. It is quite enough to think of myself. I have been here less than half-a-day, and I feel like a feminine Methuselah already. Am I very much wrinkled?"

"Of course," said he: "the old Bible hero wasn't a circumstance."

The very dullness of the place drew these young people much together, and in a few days they had become well enough acquainted to devise plans for mutual amusement. The barriers of formality soon give way on shipboard, or in the country. One evening as they sat in the parlor chatting, Captain Levering, observing Miss McDowell watching them, said, audaciously:

"I suppose the good ladies have detected an incipient flirtation, Miss Leslie. Suppose we give them something to talk about at once?"

"Agreed," cried Rita, promptly, with a flash of mirth in her eye. "It is the very thing I am dying for. But I want a devoted slave!"

"Try me and see."

"I shall be very exacting."

"It will be your privilege."

"Let us begin right and fair," she said, with a frankness that was surprising to him. "I shall not fall in love with you."

"How do you know?"

"Oh!—I—I—because," looking down, "for one thing—there is another whose claims are my first consideration; and then, putting that aside, you are quite the last person on earth that *I* should fancy."

"Ah, indeed? Thanks," twirling his mustache, with an air of pretended affront.

"And you must not fall in love with me," with an air of gravity.

"I should not, in my wildest flight of fancy, dream of such a thing," responded the Captain, with a mocking light in his eyes.

She laughed a low, girlish laugh.

"This is splendid! I think we shall understand each other. But you must pretend to admire me immensely. I wonder if you *could* look like a lover," eyeing him with burlesque thoughtfulness.

"Of course," running his fingers through his hair and assuming a general look of idiotic infatuation. "Something this way, I suppose; or shall I exaggerate the expression?"

She was laughing so that she could hardly answer. "No, no; that will do excellently. Don't make me laugh so, please. You mustn't do so all at once, you understand. Such things come gradually."

"I have some conscience in the matter," responded the Captain, with dignity. "Remember it is a clear case of love at first sight."

"Yes; but, also, remember we have only known each other for a few days, as it were."

"Impossible! There are moments in our lives that seem like years!"

"I don't know whether to construe that into a compliment or to let it pass with sublime indifference."

"Decidedly a compliment," said the Captain, with irresistible candor. "Is anybody looking now?"

"Of course. Every eye in the room is upon us by this time."

He pulled the flower that graced his buttonhole and handed it to her, with a killing sigh that nearly sent her into convulsions; then offered her his arm, and together they walked up to a deep open window overlooking the stone court, where they could hear the soft summer-rain drip, as they laughed unrestrainedly and matured their plans for astonishing the household.

During the next fortnight there was hardly a day on which, on some pretense or other, Marguerite and Captain Levering were not together. The world—that is, the Ben Rhydding portion of it—felt an assurance on the subject of the romance that was being acted out, day-by-day, that was positively enticing to a girl of Marguerite's provokingly coquetish temperament. Indeed, the only wonder was, as the days went by, that the engagement was not publicly announced, and the father's utter absence of interest in the whole affair was only to be explained by the low state of his health.

Every morning the ladies, on watch from the lower drawing-room window, would make a careful study of the Captain's face as he paced back and forth along the graveled court, with his impenetrable military air, and his cigar between his lips, until a flutter of fresh muslin swept to the window or out on the croquet lawn. In an instant the impenetrable air vanished. The face was plain as an open page to read. The cigar thrown away, he pursued croquet as if a thorough knowledge of that game were the chief end and aim of his existence. There was such perfect *abandon* to this lovemaking that it proved a boon of delight to the ladies on guard, as it were, who, with more time than usual on their hands, could but admit that the old worn out romance that was going on under their eyes had assumed phases that were refreshing from very novelty, for Captain Levering lived for nothing else, apparently. He had come to Ben Rhydding from a sense of *ennui* more than to restore health to his manly frame, and the absolute assurance that he gave now was that he stayed for Miss Leslie, and no one else. He made no scruples about showing his infatuation. Indeed, for the first time in his life, he was apparently willing to have it proclaimed from the house-top that he was Miss Leslie's slave, and if she spoke the word he was ready to be bound by chains, only to be severed by death itself. It was well for the little community that anything so interesting as a love affair should have turned up. In respect of variety, it offered uncounted attractions over rheumatism or dyspepsia.

As for Miss Leslie, she would have been satisfied with a less complete surrender. In fact, he rather overacted his part. But if it sometimes gave her a vague uneasiness, it quickly vanished when she found herself alone with him, when she could, with perfect impunity, rebuke and snub him. They walked a great deal upon the hillside—the "Little Go," as it was called—and he read and talked with the full freedom that the bonds of their comradeship gave him. He told her of his life at school, and afterward in college, of his military experiences (few in number, alas!), what his pet theories were, what his hopes of life, his expectations—always somewhat circumscribed for a younger son. He even told her of a flirtation that he had once passed through. "Quite heart-whole. It was nothing like love," he added, with a perception of that untranslatable emotion showing in his face, while Rita made a careful study of the moor blossoms in her hand as demurely as if she were the most insane follower of Linnæus.

But although Marguerite had never swerved from the strict line of their agreement, Captain Levering had formed a determination, strengthened as the days went by, that he was utterly incapable of performing his part of the contract. To his surprise, he found that he loved her, and as soon as he discovered this, he promised himself no delay in acquainting Marguerite. But this was a difficult thing to do, although in her prescribed *role* she hastened the natural result of Levering's passion, which, from the first, had shown itself stripped of conventional reserve. One day, after searching for her some time, he found her with Miss Ray in a shaded spot by the pretty wicket-gate of the "Little Go." She had been apparently reading aloud, for she held up a volume as he drew near, with the explanation:

"I am improving my mind, you see. I suppose you will say, with your usual offensive manner, that it is quite time."

"How very unkind of you," he retorted. "Do you wish to imply that I am in the habit of finding fault with you?"

"Not that exactly; but you are critical, and I am a little diffident under such circumstances."

"What do you say then to giving up the reading and making the explorations we have been promising ourselves for the last week? And Miss Ray must come with us."

"Oh, certainly," said Rita, speaking as usual for both, and carelessly throwing aside her book.

In a few moments they were walking up the winding path of the "Big Go," Captain Levering playing *cicerone* to all the lions within sight.

"Stop a moment here," he said. "From this point you can see the Cow and Calf to great advantage. No, not that way. There! They are natural rock formations; of course with a legend attached. When we go up there I will show you the mark of Giant Rumbald's footsteps. Perhaps you don't know that the giant one day in stepping from St. Alme's Cliff over to this missed his footing, merely touching the edge, which broke off under his weight and retained the impression of his foot ever after. St. Alme used to be a famous place for witches."

"I told you so," said Rita, nodding gravely at Miss Ray. "We shall find your knight, Mal."

"My knight," responded Mallie, indignantly, and Captain Levering asked, "Who, pray?"

"Oh, one of Miss Ray's inspirations," said Rita, making cabalistic motions behind the Captain's back. "Go on, Captain Levering; tell us some more," gathering up her long dress and giving her friend a sly glance.

"Well, if you go up still higher to Rumbald's Moor, you can see Baildon in the distance—that is, the hill of Bael, the fire-god; but if you want a knight, Miss Ray, you will have to go down to the little Church of All Saints, where Sir Adam de Middleton sits in effigy, covered with chain-mail, his head supported by an angel, his feet by a dog." Miss Ray murmured a confused protest, and Captain Levering went on. "The church looks unpretending enough with its quaint, square Norman tower, but one can read the history of the human race almost on its old stones and inscriptions."

"Are there any Darwinian epitaphs," inquired Rita, innocently.

"Not precisely. Perhaps if you could decipher the inscriptions on the three Runic crosses outside the porch, your curiosity might be appeased. There are certainly dragons enough on them to satisfy the most ardent evolutionist, and they are of a very peculiar kind, being two-footed."

"Is that a rare thing?" Miss Ray asked, with interest.

"Oh, yes. One only sees them occasionally in Belgian and Norse relics, and never, as far as I can find, in Latin countries. Perhaps the stones were carved in honor of some saint or hero who had fought and conquered a dragon. At all events, there is the noble human head, encircled with an orthodox enough nimbus at the top, and the dragon at the base."

"But, pray, why are they in front of a Christian church?"

"Oh, about forty years ago they were set up in a row, to be called emblems of the Trinity. Evidently, they have been rather a drug in the market, and at one time must have been degraded to the use of gate-posts, for there are still traces of the lead hinges which fastened them. The highest shaft is nine feet, the lowest five—a most heterodox conception of the Trinity."

"Let us go down," said Rita, "and blast them with a look at once, Mal."

She ran lightly down the path, a little in advance of the other two, and turning to glance back, tripped against a stone. The next instant she had fallen.

"You should take better care of me," she said, with an attempt at a pout, as Captain Levering ran to her assistance with some tender, hurried words, that she pretended not to hear.

She shook the dust from her flounces, and presented two grass stained palms for inspection.

"Now, we may as well go home, and begin some day to do the whole thing over."

"I wish you would give me the right to take care of you always," he breathed softly in her ear.

Rita was not surprised. She had felt it in the air all the morning, just as she had felt a thunder storm before the cloud no bigger than a man's hand had appeared. Perhaps he wanted to inveigle her into a real flirtation outside of that going on for the benefit of the gossips. Very well. She would be quite prepared for any emergency.

"And be killed outright to pay for my clemency," she laughed, lightly, as she drifted over to Mallie's side, with a pretended cry of distress. "Pray let us go home as soon as possible. I really am not fit to be seen," hurrying on, keeping just far enough in advance of him to prevent another speech. But she could not resist turning once to flash him an exasperatingly triumphant glance, that he was not slow to interpret.

A born coquette: I might have known it," he sighed, as she disappeared through the stone court, waving him good-bye, and still showing the laughter in her eyes. But he inwardly amended. "I shall find the opportunity to speak—I will conquer yet."

And it seemed to him likely that his hope would meet with fruition, for the next week there was to be an excursion to Bolton Abbey, according to a long projected plan. The elder and invalid portion of the party decided to go in drags, so that it was an easy task for Captain Levering to persuade Marguerite that for them the trip would be completely charming if made on horseback. It was also easy to gain Miss Leslie's consent to an early breakfast and a gallop long before the Ben Rhydding household were awake; and as for the father, when had he ever been known to thwart his eldest daughter? Moreover, he had satisfied himself that Captain Levering was, in every sense of the word, a suitable escort for any young lady; and Rita, was she not engaged to his dearest friend, Mr. Hugh Rossie? And Captain Levering had been made to understand perfectly not only the engagement, but the affection of years out of which the engagement had grown. Above all, Mr. Leslie knew nothing of women beyond the wife whom he had buried years before and the daughter she had left him. He simply had adored and trusted them both.

It was fine midsummer weather, but not too warm to make the twelve or fourteen miles ride delightful. There was just enough breeze to stir the long wood and grasses in ecstatic waving, and a spirit of peace and content seemed to pervade the whole landscape. It even touched the young girl, and subdued her for the moment as she waited in the stone court with Captain Levering for the horses to come around.

"The day is a perfect poem. Mind that you are in tone with its perfectness, Miss Leslie," he said, as he lifted her to her saddle.

She laughed, and touched her horse with her whip, as they started off down the sloping road, silent for some time and watching the fantastic shadows their flying figures made gliding noiselessly by their side, a ghastly double on gigantic steeds. The sky was still and blue as a Californian sky; that alone made the day in England a marvel of beauty. On either side of the road the birds in the hedgerows or in the still woods twittered and trilled in very *abandon* of joy, while here and there they galloped past arched gateways and rustic bridges, catching glimpses of old gardens bordered with fantastic box or dotted with prim cypress.

Rita glanced shyly at her companion.

"Is it such a beautiful road all the way?" she asked, with an elaborate attempt at easy and impersonal conversation. "If it is, I am sure we shall be there too soon. Ah, this is what I love," as they left the village behind, "we are out of the Ben Rhydding atmosphere at last. Now I can breathe and laugh. You won't criticise me too severely, that I know. Isn't it glorious, Capt. Levering," she went gaily on, as the soft puffs of blossom-laden air blew upon her face and lifted the light, loose curls about her forhead. Think of the poor wretches getting up to buttered toast and tea in the last stages of dilution, and the stereotyped 'How do you do this morning?' Do you feel the packs agreeing with you, Capt. Levering?" with an audacious attempt at caricature.

"Do you never talk of anything else but our packs and *douches*, and must the tea always be weak and the conversation weaker? Or do you refer more particularly to the blight which Ben Rhydding suffers when you withdraw yourself from only one breakfast?"

"How satirical you have grown," retorted Rita; "but, all the same, I know you infinitely prefer my society to that to Miss McDowell's."

They looked at each other, and both burst out laughing; but for some reason he was not quite so effusive as usual, and by and by Rita's talk subsided, taking a softer and more interrupted flow until at last it ceased altogether.

When they reached the ruin, Levering helped her to dismount, tying the horses to a tree, and then offered his arm.

"What a pity the places hereabouts are all backneyed," said he. "I would give anything for the first flush and enthusiasm of travel—"

"Like mine, for instance," laughed Rita. "It is the regulation method to sigh and look pensive at things of this sort, isn't it, Capt. Levering? Do tell me, that I may do the correct thing, please. It is an unfortunate habit of mine, as probably you have found out, to be melancholy in the wrong place. Tragedy is invariably comedy with me. I generally have Mallie along to give me my proper cue. Pray is there anything to be sad about in Bolton Abbey?" as they came around in view of the south side of the choir.

"Only the sadness of inevitable decay. The old monastery was founded in 1120, I believe—"

"Don't be statistical, please. I was getting ready to drop a tear to somebody's memory," flirting an elaborate handkerchief. "I am so glad you have spared me the pains."

She sank down upon one of the flat stones, in the sunshine, and beat the grass absently with her riding-whip as she stared at the broken roof and arched windows.

"I couldn't waste sentiment on a lot of dead and gone abbots, could you? But don't it seem strange and sad that when life is so sweet we must ever lose it? I suppose it was all as sweet to them as it is to me. And to go away from it all, and be forgotten," with a little shiver, and a pensive look in her eyes.

These sudden transitions from gayety to gravity constituted one of her chiefest charms in the young man's eye. He had been standing, looking down upon her uplifted face, but he found it impossible to tell with just what stage of feeling her lips trembled and what color came and went.

"I didn't know you ever had such serious thoughts," he said, gently.

"Why, I am human," she retorted, and then, with a mixture of embarrassment and pique, added, "—and a woman. Isn't that enough to be serious about? I quite feel like peeping into that broken window. Shall we try it?"

"Better we go round to the front."

And then he led her into the cool, dark ruin, she stopping to break off a long tendril of ivy and twist it about her hat, talking gaily all the time.

And then they wandered into the wood, going on and on until, far away, they caught a glimps of the Strid, leaping from rock to rock with that faint whisper and murmur that seemed like unwritten music—a melody that no man can catch.

"Did you ever notice how sweet the sound of falling water is on a still day in the woods? Stop a moment and listen," said the young girl. "There is a regular rhythmic sound that almost shapes itself to words. If I shut my eyes I can see such pictures!"

"Do so, Miss Leslie. Tell me what you can see now. Let us sit down and wait for the rest of our party to come up, and you shall paint me a picture while we are waiting."

"You will be disappointed. You have a pretty little pastoral in your mind's eye—a scene of Arcadian simplicity. I can only think of a gypsy camp, and pretty, dark-browed girls, in scarlet bodices, flitting among the trees, and rough looking men with real Romanian faces, sleeping in the shade."

"And you would be one of the gypsy girls?"

"O, yes, of course."

"Is that all?"

"Yes, all that I can see at present," she said, unclosing her eyes with a pretty little air of affectation.

"I am disappointed. I thought you would have painted my portrait."

"I have. You are one of the rough looking men."

"Oh very well,"—stiffly. "I decline to sit for my portrait to day."

"It will be the easiest thing in the world to blot you out," said Rita, gravely flourishing an imaginary brush. "I love Bohemia. I should like to be queen of it, and reign forever and ever, to reduce life to its very simplest expression; to be utterly aimless, purposeless; to drift with the tide or winds; when you hear of anything new, to say, 'Let us see it,' and go."

"I would never dream of such a career for you. I remember what I first thought when I saw you. It was at the piano, you remember—"

"Oh, do tell me all you thought," she interrupted, with child like eagerness. "We have dropped conventionalities so thoroughly, why not tell me frankly what you thought of me then?"

"I had rather not tell you what I thought. You remember I had never met an American lady before."

"And I shocked you," she pouted, "and you'd rather not confess to me now. Never mind. I want to hear my condemnation spoken."

"You insist?"

"Of course. I do not imagine you thought anything. Now, if you were a lady, you could tell me what I wore, but being a gentleman—"

"Well, you can see. You wore a white muslin. That's the way all American girls dress in your novels—"

"But I wasn't in a novel. I chose to be literal. I was in the upper drawing-room."

"Were you? You

'Seemed a splendid angel, newly dressed,
Save wings for heaven.'"

She opened her eyes at the sudden access of tenderness in his voice, shook her head, and said:

"Nonsense!"

And so, to be sure, it was nonsense. But that is so much better than wisdom, particularly to the young.

His impulse was to pour the whole truth out to her on the spot, but by some mental intuition he felt she was ready to oppose him; and she, with a tremulous fear that for a moment lent her power and perception, dashed off into a hurried:

"Do you remember how dull and *ennuye* I was when I took a mental survey of the assembled company and the pursuits they were indulging in? I have often wondered at my audacity. I suppose we have both been a little foolish. I think it is quite time we had a quarrel. That's the prescribed rule," giving him one of her incomprehensible glances under her long eye-lashes. "When shall we begin?"

They both laughed, and she went on with what seemed to him the most innocent, girl-like prattle in the world:

"How very funny it seems, doesn't it, that after making this compact just to set gossips talking, and with no thought of even toleration on our part, that we should really come to find ourselves very good friends, and it isn't a bore at all—that is, it isn't *much* of a bore that you should have to take up with me, and I should have to take up with you all the time, is it? But it will soon be ended," skillfully suppressing a yawn. "We go over to Paris in just a week from to-day. Won't I be glad!" turning her eyes upward with anything but a religious fervor. "You have been to Paris, so you can afford to laugh at me, but—the new dresses I shall get there, Captain Levering; the sights I shall see; the shops, the opera, the theatres! Why do people call it the American's paradise, Captain Levering? Isn't it the world's paradise?" dazzling him with another glance of her brown eyes.

"It wouldn't be my paradise—unless—unless you were there," he stammered like a schoolboy.

"Oh, what a nice speech; but too personal by far. But for what I should say, 'Pray go on'—it is lovely. But then I cannot myself imagine a paradise that would be paradise unless I were there in it," she added so *naively* that he could not resist the words that came to his lips.

"No," he said, with a passionate energy that nothing could have stopped; "you know my only paradise is with you, Rita—you know that I love you."

"Why do you say such things to me here?" she asked, with resistant courage.

"Why didn't you wait to say it on the lawn, or in the drawing room, where every one could have an idea of what was going on? It is pursuing an unfair advantage," trying to jest fate aside.

"Oh, my darling," he whispered, half-stretching his arms out to her, "what does is matter where I say it? I do not care if the whole world knows it. But you must understand—you must have felt that I was in earnest all the time."

"And you coolly lured me on into making the wildest proposals for your hand! I thought such things were never done in advanced stages of civilization. You have taught me a lesson," rising and gathering the folds of her habit about her in some trepidation.

He stood looking down into her face with a bewildered air.

"You need not answer me yet. I don't ask you to love me now. I can be patient, if you will only tell me I may wait."

"Captain Levering," she said, with more real dignity than he had ever seen her display, "I shall never forgive myself. I thought we understood each other perfectly, and now it seems as if this pleasant summer must always be a bitter pain and memory to us both. Do forget what you have said, or take it back. Say you don't mean it, and let us be friends," putting out her hand appealingly. "And I only am to blame," with a half sob. "I have wronged you and Mr. Rossie both—and I thought it was merely the most perfect acting on your part."

A great wave of regret and tenderness swept over his soul as he bent down and pressed her hand to his lips, but she wrung it loose, and, only giving him one hurried glance of tearful reproach, walked away.

He followed simply. Half-way up to the abbey they met Miss Ray and Mr. Leslie.

"Such news!" cried Mallie, waving her hat; and then her father took her arm.

"My child," he said, "Mr. Rossie is here. He is at the ruin, waiting to receive you. Go on, and we will follow more slowly."

How still the wood had suddenly grown! No sound but the beating of her heart as she went on hurriedly to greet her future husband. She had not seen him since they had parted in America six months before. Six months? Six years, rather. What had she to say to him now? She stood in the bright sunlight, looking straight forward into the gloom and shadow of the old abbey, her cheeks blanched of all color, her eyes full of speechless, silent eagerness; and Mr. Rossie, who had been watching her a long way off, stood still a moment, too startled to speak. Then he came forward and gathered her hands in his.

"My darling," he whispered, "I could wait no longer. You are not angry with me for coming?"

Her head dropped on his shoulder, and she burst into tears.

"Not angry—glad," she murmured, hastily. I think I never needed you so much before in all my life. I have done you such a wrong—not wilfully, but blindly, carelessly! I have acted like a child instead of a woman, and my heart is so full it will break unless I tell you all now, this very minute."

"You were always rash," he said, patting her hand indulgently. "Some time you shall tell me all you want to, but just now I can only think of my joy in having you again."

"No, no," she insisted; and then she looked up into his face for the first time, to gather strength therefrom to tell her story.

Oh, how old he had grown. Nearly as old as her father, she thought, with a bitter pang, remembering whose face she had looked into but a few moments ago. It was all wrong, all wrong!

He could not understand her gravity or her evident distress, but he smiled down into her eyes with the look of an indulgent parent toward a spoiled child. A very pleasant, kind face had Mr. Rossie, with grave, sweet lines about the mouth, and honest, clear eyes. Whatever she might confess, he, for one, would not judge her harshly.

"Don't smile," entreated Rita, "and take it so lightly. Please don't. I am very unhappy. And you will despise me after I tell you—but I must speak, and then you can judge. I have deceived you all along."

"My darling," he said, softly, pressing the tips of her fingers to his lips.

"But I have deceived myself, too," she went on, without heeding his interruption. "I was very young when you came to me and told me that you loved me, Mr. Rossie. You were my father's friend, and dear, very dear, to us all. I do not know—I had never met any one else.

"Ah!" he muttered, tightening his grasp upon her hand; and then, more quietly, "go on, my dear; tell me all. Have you met some one else?"

"I must go back to the beginning," she said, her voice trembling with the effort to restrain her tears. "It has only been since we came here. It began in a spirit of fun—a flirtation. I never thought of him in any other way than as a pleasant companion, and, indeed, I thought he was flirting with me. I told him of my engagement the very night we met," lifting her candid, troubled eyes to his. "I am afraid I was bold, and so led him on, but I never thought, I never suspected, until to day, that he was in earnest—and oh, Mr. Rossie, he loves me, too."

"And you?" said Mr. Rossie, still holding her hand, but turning his head.

"This is the worst part of it all. Do not be angry. I must tell you all."

"Go on," he whispered softly, but the utter despair in his voice stabbed her to the heart.

"Do you love me so much, then, too?" she said, brokenly. "Oh, why must I cause so much misery, and yet I must tell you. It is your right—I never knew until to day—I did not mean it; but I am afraid—afraid I was in earnest, too—and I thought I did not care until to-day—until he spoke, not half an hour ago."

Sharp and bitter as was the pain, the straightforward simplicity of the girl disarmed him. He unclasped her hand from his arm and turned away, so that she might not see his face, walked up and down in the solemn shadows, with anguish and mortification in his heart, each passion struggling for the mastery. She sat perfectly still, with downcast head, hearing the steps up and down, up and down, as if they were trampling upon her heart.

He came up to her, stooping down with concentrated passion to lift her face to his.

"Rita," he said, "I want to understand clearly before I see your father. Do you love this stranger better than you can ever love one who has cared for you ever since you were a child?"

She tried to soften the blow. "I do love you," she whispered, drawing in her breath like a sob, "but not that way—not the way I ought to. Oh, forgive me! but you seem too—"

"Old" she would have said, but he put up his hand with a hoarse entreaty to "stop," then bent down, kissing her forehead with a passionate sense of loss.

"Yes," he mused, "you women are all alike. You say you have deceived and wronged me; and you have—you have, Rita, and then you expect me to forgive you and go away and forget it all—like a woman! But you are right—right as you always are. I am too old, that is it—too old. I ought to have known," and then he kissed her on the forehead—this time gravely and despairingly as her father might have done—and went away.

Captain Levering did not see Marguerite after this excursion to Bolton Abbey for several days. She went home with her father in the drag, and a groom was sent back for the horse which she had ridden with such a light heart in the morning; and when he appeared with the refl of the party, *distrait* and weary at the supper-table, Mr. Rossie had gone, and Marguerite was ill with a headache.

Two years after, Mr. Rossie consoled himself by taking Miss Ray for a wife, and no one who saw their devotion to each other would have suspected the little romance that preceded their engagement and marriage. Altogether, it was a most suitable choice, for Miss Ray was no longer young, and the beautiful home that Mr. Rossie gave her was too tempting and sweet a repose to be refused, after her lonely state of dependence for many years.

How Marguerite and Captain Levering found out each other's hearts no one ever knew. He followed her over to Paris, abruptly offered himself after prescribed rules, was accepted at once, and soon after married. That she was happy there after no one ever doubted. She was with her husband in a quiet little town in Normandy, when he brought in her father's letter, announcing Mr. Rossie's marriage with her friend Mallie, and her eyes were wet with thankful tears when she read it.

"It has all turned out for the best, my darling," he wrote—good, kind, and indulgent of his daughter's feelings as ever. "I think Rossie is more than satisfied, and to see you all so happy in my declining years is a pleasure that, at one time, I never expected to see. Come home to me soon, dear, and tell Levering I shall never regret my six weeks at Ilkley if he does not."—*January Californian.*

Sparrows on Toast.

A new dish is offered to the epicure to pass his opinion upon, that of English sparrows upon toast. This morning as a representative of this paper was passing one of the City markets he observed a string of small birds hanging outside which resembled the common English sparrow. Upon inquiry he was informed that the birds were sparrows, and could be either stewed or served on toast. They sold for eight cents a pair.

For the Blade.

KNOWLEDGE.

BY D. H. KELLY.

Knowledge is the road to pleasure!
Seek it then in sun or shade;
Give some moments of your leisure
To the reading of the BLADE.

Let the learned learn a lesson.
Wise may learn and more wise grow;
Read the BLADE, 'twill prove a blessing;
Many hours on it bestow.

Gleaning duty is a knowledge;
Then why should we not have aid?
In the gleaning there's a beauty,
Taught so perfect in the BLADE.

Let me whisper to the masses,
"Take the BLADE, be wise in time;"
Life is here, but soon it passes,
Take the BLADE—gain will be thine.

For the Blade.

WHEN LIFE SEEMED BRIGHTEST.

BY WM. H. MAHER.

Seated in an easy chair before a vine covered window a happy woman held a letter clasped close to her heart, while she saw visions and dreamed dreams of a happy future. It was the quiet hour of the day that comes to mothers, the time between the noon's work that is done, and the coming home of the children from school. No hour of the day seems so quiet; no resting spell so restful. The quiet will be broken by eager, happy voices, the demands of children will soon make work again. And while the mother's heart grows lighter in the presence of her happy children, still to most women the hour of quiet is a peculiarly happy one.

The letter that was so lovingly held to-day was worn and soiled with much handling; it had evidently been read, not for any news it contained, but because of the one who wrote it; and it was probable that the reading was a daily pleasure. Blessed be he who invented writing! Messages of hope, and trust, and love innumerable are flying hither and thither almost on the wings of the wind, and each one drops into an expectant or hungering heart and brings answering love and peace.

Far off in the Colorado mountains, with snow reflecting the July sun, a man had penned these lines to a woman he loved. And more than 1,000 miles from him she read and re-read them, kissed the paper they were written on, and thanked God that her lot was such a happy one. And daily when the hour of quiet came she drew this letter from her heart and drank in new strength and hope. It is passing strange, this power that we call Love! One man, from among myriads of men, is attracted to one woman from among myriads of women, and the two hearts knit so closely together that even death cannot divide them. But, oh! that death should have power to even separate friends!

Step on board of a Summer train and you will find a majority of the passengers hurrying somewhere in search of health. They who have lived on low lands are hieing to the mountains; those on the mountains are hastening to the sea; those on the coast are flying to the inland farm, but all are seeking health. For years the side of health seekers has been towards the dry lands of the West. They arrive there in every condition between the early and last stages of disease. The little mountain Towns of Colorado commence their cemeteries with the corpse of one who has traveled many miles for health, and only arrived in time to die. Many of the best men of every one of these Towns were sent off by their relatives to die here, but instead they found life. I have listened to heart-rending tales of the anguish of relations who brought loved ones there for health and found, when it was too late, that the rarified air had only hastened death. I have talked with strong men who told me how they were carried to the cars and, while the drops of blood ran from their lips, bade good-bye to friends, and yet, through the invigorating influence of the climate, were strong and well now. Each hotel is a hospital, and the row of guests who gather under the shade of the porch is simply a row of invalids or convalescents.

From one of these hotels Richard Lane had penned the letter to his wife that we have seen hold so tenderly. Why disease should have fastened its cruel pangs on him was a mystery to his friends. But a little cough slowly became a bad cold; a slight pain in the chest gradually grew to a steady pain; a night of uneasy slumber changed into nights of fever and debilitating perspiration, and just as he began to wonder if he was not ill and had better do something for himself, a day of slight over-exertion brought on a night of hemorrhage, and the ghost dreaded by all—consumption—claimed him for its own. The peculiar horror that holds the soul of a man in the prime of life who feels himself in this demon's grasp cannot be described. He feels that the end is so sure that he has only to prepare himself for it. He does not find himself very ill, but knows that there is but one end. Afterwards the Angel of Hope comes into heart, and until death shall claim him he is never without her; but at the first moment there opens before him no visions of brightness, and no ray of light over the black gulf of despair.

Richard Lane had been in Colorado a twelve month. The air when he first breathed it seemed laden with life, and each day he felt himself growing stronger. He purchased a pony and lived in the open air

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEB. 24, 1881.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publish ers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed, postage pre-paid:

WEEKLIES.	Single Copy.	With Blade.
Christian at Work	$3 00	$4 00
Chimney Corner	4 00	$4 75
Harper's Bazar	4 00	4 75
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 75
New York Ledger	3 00	4 00
Prairie Farmer	2 00	3 00
Rural New Yorker	2 00	3 50
Scientific American	3 00	4 25
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 75
Western Rural	2 50	3 00
Chicago Advance	3 00	4 25
MONTHLIES.		
While Awake (Juvenile)	00	2 25
St. Nicholas (Juvenile)	3 00	4 00
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Ladies' Floral Cabinet	1 50	2 50
Phrenological Journal	2 00	3 10
The Nursery (Juvenile)	1 50	2 75
American Bee Journal	2 00	2 75
Appleton's Journal	3 00	4 00
Andrews' Bazar	1 00	2 30
Arthurs' Home Magazine	2 25	3 25
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 75
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 75
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	4 00
Leslie's Sunday Magazine	3 00	4 00
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 75
Godey's Lady's Book		3 25
Petersons' Magazine		3 25
Scribner's Magazine	4 00	4 75

In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the BLADE THIS one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, not even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

FOR THE LADIES.

Villagers' sleeves are most liked for dominos.

The new ginghams are nearly all in large, gay plaids.

Turkeys' claws are found among the new ornaments.

Ladies' neckties are tied with only one loop and with the ends carelessly arranged.

The most fashionable fur trimmings at present are black fox and black Russian hare.

Plain and figured sateens are among the new cotton fabrics. They are generally used in combination.

A pretty lace pin imitates an antler's tip, and is made of tortoise shell wreathed with acorns and beans in gold.

It is the thing now to serve coffee with whipped cream. Cream, however, that has been licked by a cat will not do.—*N. O. Picayune.*

A woman in Michigan had her ear so badly frozen that it dropped off. This style of ear-drop will not probably become popular.—*Steubenville Herald.*

Whenever young ladies learn so to stick a pin in their apron strings that it won't scratch a fellow's wrist, there will be more marriages.—*Turner's Falls Reporter.*

Miss Reckless, a woman aged 105, died in Philadelphia on Saturday. Women generally are of the opinion that if she owned up to any such age, she was rightly named.—*Boston Post.*

They had been at the masquerade, where she had recognized him at once. "Was it the loud beating of my heart, my darling, that told you I was near?" murmured she "Oh no," she replied, "I recognized your crooked legs.—*New York News.*

A Distinction.—Vere de Vere Poore: "There's that lucky dog Newwed who's just married a million!" Tom Tinchacer: "Never marry for money, my boy; but if ever you meet a nice girl with plenty of tin, try to love her."—*Columbia Spectator.*

"Is your husband a religious man?" asked a tract distributor of the lady of the house.

"No," she said, "my husband is an habitual drunkard. He is not a religious man, but he is in constant connection with the spirit world."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Lady Florence Dixie, the young Englishwoman who owns two pet jaguars, and who has lately published a book upon her travels in Patagonia, is going out to South Africa as war correspondent for *The Morning Post* of London. Sir Beaumont Dixie, her husband, and Lord Queensberry, her brother, are to accompany her. If this spirited lady undertakes to describe actual fighting, her letters will be looked for with not a little curiosity.

MRS. LOGAN, the wife of the Senator, is described as "handsome and fascinating." She is an unaffected and graceful woman, whose gray hair is drawn away from her face and rolled on the top of her head; whose complexion is a smooth olive; whose eyes are soft and black, and whose mouth and chin are very pretty. Her apartments in Washington are full of flowers and pictures, and have a cosy and home-like air.

They were watching the seagulls whirling in graceful circles above the waters of the bay, while the rays of the sinking sun covered the landscape with a flood of gold. Finally he trumed to her, and in a voice trembling with emotion, asked:

"Darling, if we were seagulls, would you fly away with me and be at rest?"

To which she answered, with her gaze fixed on a far off mass of castellated clouds:

"No, George; I'd let you fly away, and then I'd have all the rest I wanted here."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

PERSONS AND THINGS.

"John," said Mr. Snob, "send a plumber up to the house to-day. I'll let folks know I'm wealthy, and able to afford luxuries."—*Boston Post.*

A Cincinnati policeman has brought suit for $25,000 damages against seven men who assaulted and beat him while in the discharge of his duties.

Thomas F. Maddea, a marine, who registered and voted in Vallejo, Cal., at the November election, and was indicted therefor, has been tried and acquitted.

A bill to supply maimed ex-Confederate soldiers with artificial limbs has been lost in the Texas Legislature, to the great grief of the Galveston *News*, which says that "with a census ever, in view of the wealth of Texas and the much vaunted cash balance, not to speak of the 40,000 Democratic majority, is truly wonderful."

EX-Superintendent Kittle, of New York, sent recently the following toast to a social gathering:

"Our Public Schools—may their influence spread Until all women use grammar and dunces are dead.

Until no one dare say in this land of the free, He's 'done' for he 'did,' or as 'her' for it's 'she.'

It is said that some years ago Robert Toombs told Jeff Davis that if he wanted to have any peace during the remainder of his life he had better not publish his history of the war until after his death. This, not because of Northern criticism, but because of the inevitable rekindling of supressed animosities among the southern leaders.

The presence of the Prince of Wales at the marriage of Mr. Leopold Rothschild has caused much satisfaction in Jewish circles, as following close on the speeches of the Crown Prince of Germany, it is regarded as a sign that there is no royal sympathy with the persecutions of the Jews. No English Prince has visited a synagogue since 1809, when three of the royal dukes attended a service at one.

Chief Numana is the Census Supervisor in Nevada to collect statistics of the aboriginal tribes, and he has adopted a curious method for getting the returns. His enumerators are all Indians, and their equipment is a single sheet of blank paper. Upon this paper the Indians make a circle to represent a "wickiup," or camp, and within the circle he makes figures to represent the number of persons in the family. The squaws are distinguished by lines representing gowns, while the lower extremities of the bucks are left uncovered. Smaller figures denote children of different sizes. Chief Numana takes the sheet containing the hieroglyphics and with willow sticks from two to four inches in length he makes up his report. For every character representing an Indian he uses a willow stick, making a notch in those intended to enumerate the squaws. The shorter sticks are used to designate the number and sex of the younger Indians. The sticks are then tied up and forwarded to the census office. The method, though rude, has served to furnish an accurate census of the Pintes.

A COUGH, COLD OR SORE THROAT should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an INCURABLE LUNG DISEASE OR CONSUMPTION. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but ACT DIRECTLY ON THE INFLAMED PARTS, allaying irritation, give relief to ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, CATARRH and the THROAT TROUBLES which SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS are subject to. Sold at 25 cents a box everywhere.

Correspondence.

THEN AND NOW.

The Great Changes That Have Taken Place in Florida.

To the Editor of the Blade:

Fourteen years ago we took a trip in a small "dug-out" up the St. John's River from Jacksonville to Palatka, a distance of 75 miles, and upon looking over the same route to-day, we find such a remarkably changed aspect that we are reminded of the progressive West rather than the sunny and sleepy South. The scene has changed almost beyond recognition, and would be entirely so had it been necessary or practical to have altered the custom of this magnificent river. Few breaks in the long vista of virgin forest met the eye at that day, while now there is scarcely a mile in the whole distance on either bank without evidences of civilization in the shape of clearings, settlements and thrifty growing towns. Jacksonville shows, perhaps, the greatest developments, because of its size. It has more than doubled its population and the number of its buildings. At that time there was no bank and but one hotel in the City, the latter a small wooden affair, but a mere speck compared to the numerous brick and stone edifices of the present day. We do not remember seeing more than a dozen brick buildings of any kind and all, save one, were stores built in the plainest manner one and two stories high. The solitary exception was a rather sober-looking residence finished more tastefully. The whole river front of the City was ragged in the extreme, and consisted of an unsightly fringe of ricketty wharves or piers, relieved here and there by a tumble-down shanty. It is doubtful if a scene of greater dilapidation could have been found anywhere in the United States. The very river seemed deserted; few vessels of any kind ploughed its waters. A solitary mail steamer made a weekly trip up and down the river to exchange slim mail pouches at four or five landings. An extra wheelbarrowful of cabbage or a boat-load of oranges then glutted the largest City in the State. Maps of that period showed but two points on the route—Picolata and Tocoi. They were there referred to as Towns, and the former consisted of one dwelling and the ruins of a small stockade, with a total population of two. The latter was represented by half a dozen houses, mostly tenantless and forlorn. Both are now thriving Villages, Tocoi being the terminus of the railroad to St. Augustine, 14 miles distant.

Between the Cities of Jacksonville and Palatka only nine wharves existed. Now, there are 32, at which large steamers regularly touch, together with a large number of private piers jutting out into the stream. Fifteen Postoffices are scattered along the route, the most insignificant of which transacts more business daily than did any one of them weekly 14 years ago.

The first mail landing after leaving Jacksonville is Beauclerc's Bluff, a promontory reaching some distance into the river, on which is situated a pretty village, transformed within the last half dozen years from a heavily-wooded forest into a huge garden, or rather a succession of gardens, extending along the shore as far as the eye can see. The buildings here are generally small and unattractive, more attention evidently having been paid to the cultivation of the soil than adornment of the homestead. Immediately across the river from this point stands one of the few old-fashioned southern homes which materially escaped the ravages of war. It is a quaint, irregular building, and looks as if the architect had grouped together all sorts of odds and ends and set them up in a pile at the end of a noble avenue of towering oaks. Some of the finest orange trees in the State are to be found here. Immediately adjoining this property lies what is now known as "Orange Park," a rapidly growing Town whose settlement was only commenced three years ago, yet it boasts a good hotel, a fibre factory, several churches and stores, and upwards of a hundred residences, some of the latter being ornate and costly, two now approaching completion having already cost their owners nearly $40,000. In addition to this it must be recorded that promising young orange groves are also growing there, to the number of 16,000 trees. It has also been duly incorporated and possesses its quota of officials. We remember this locality well, on account of an amusing incident which occured here on the occasion of our former visit. The whole tract was then a wilderness, although many years previous it had been a vast plantation alive with the darker forms of humanity. We had landed there about sunset and fixed our camp—which simply amounted to the picking up of drift-wood—and building a fire beneath the shelter of a large magnolia tree, and after supper had slept an hour or two, when we were awakened by a disturbance caused by some animals endeavoring to inspect our larder, which was represented by a tin bucket hung on a branch. Feeling angry at having our rest broken, revenge was determined upon. So we baited a trolling apparatus and attached it to an overhanging, pendant branch in such a manner that the tempting morsel was suspended about two feet above the ground. We again lay down and in eager anticipation waited results, which took place shortly before daybreak, when, by the flickering fire light we discerned several small animals apparently hunting the bait, and in a short time had the satisfaction of seeing one of the venturesome marauders hooked. It proved to be a young racoon and, not having the fear of the S. F. C. A. before our eyes, we were cruel enough to enjoy the antics of the animal in its endeavors to get away with, or from, that meat. It finally succeeded, and we were minus the indigestible portion of our trolling tackle.

On the opposite bank of the river from Orange Park, is situated the beautiful, straggling Village of Mandarin, which has grown from a mere settlement of six or eight rude dwellings to a collection of beautiful villa residences extending for miles along the river's bank; and there are now few places in the State which present a more attractive sight, than this long line of cozy dwellings peeping out of enshrouding orange groves, many of which consist of exceedingly large trees. The minority of these delightful retreats are owned by parties who term themselves Northerners, and who only claim to pass the Winters here, yet they contrive somehow to have the cold season set in for them so early and hold on so late, that the greater portion of the year is spent here. Among the notable residents of this class are ex-Gov. Bullock, of Rhode Island, and Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, of Baltimore.

Continuing our journey Southward we next arrive at the promising settlement of Fruit Cove, every available square inch of which is rapidly becoming part of a vast orange grove. Here dwells F. W. Moore, the author of a valuable work on orange culture. This point on our former visit was a wilderness, except a small clearing owned by an aged colored man popularly known far and wide as Uncle Davy; and although the grove was of such limited extent it was looked upon as a large one at the time. It has since been enlarged to many times its former size, yet it is quite diminutive in comparison with its neighbors.

In close proximity to the last-named settlement, is Arcadia, the home of the Hon. W. W. Hicks, a noted Radical orator, whose eloquence in the late campaign was aired in the Northern States, and was devoted wholly to the Southern outrage business. His grove here has the reputation of yielding immense quantities of the finest fruit the State affords; and yet there was not a sweet orange grown on the tract a dozen years ago.

After crossing the river again the quietly prosperous settlement of Hibernia is reached. This lovely spot contains a hotel, which has been a Winter resort for sportsmen and invalids during the past half century, but the surroundings seem to have changed less than any point on the river.

Continuing our course southward six miles, we arrive at Green Grove Springs, aptly termed the "Saratoga of the South." Here is found that magnificent spring which has so largely aided in making Florida known throughout the world as a sanitarium. The record of bona fide benefits derived from this famed spring is marvelous, and, therefore, there can be no wonder at the rapid growth of the Town, which has jumped, as it were, in a few years from a Hamlet of about a dozen buildings to a live Town containing several large hotels and costly private residences, together with stores, mills, and other accessories of a flourishing Town. It also boasts a weekly newspaper and a telegraph office. Its location being contiguous to a large area of fertile territory, considerable shipping is done, and its fame as a health resort causes a vast influx of visitors during the Winter and Spring months. It has often happened during the busy season that rooms could not be had on any terms, although each year the accommodations have been increased. Much of the surrounding country is yet sparsely settled, the inhabitants not having imbibed the orange mania until within the last three or four years, but by the rapidity with which new groves are being laid out and planted, they would seem to be making up for lost time. Immigrants are now pouring in here at a greater rate than anywhere else in the State, the majority of them coming from the far Northwest. The Town contains five churches and a Court House. The streets are 60 feet wide, and are mostly planted with shade trees of various kinds, many of them being quite large. The small park in which the spring is situated still contains its original forest growth, save the underbrush, which has been cleared away to facilitate locomotion along the banks of the stream formed by the spring, which, discharging over 4,000,000 gallons per day, makes a rapid current navigable for sailboats. Although, as before stated, orange growing on a large scale has not been attempted here until recently, There is scarcely an improved lot in the town which does not contain fine specimens of the citrus family. Bananas and other plants and trees of tropical origin are also here in plenty to add to the beauty of this lovely spot.

Adjacent to the Town lies the charming suburb, Magnolia, situated at the head of a deep bay, prominent in the annals of Florida as a rendezvous during the the Indian and civil wars, but now a select Winter resort of "Culchah" from Boston. Its large hotel, the oldest in this section of the State, was destroyed by fire a year ago, but ample accommodations are offered by numerous cottages.

Ten miles further south, and opposite Picolata, stands the best preserved Spanish earthwork in this section of the State. It is quite small, and the ramparts once covered with Spanish blood, shed by the Huguenot De Gourges, are now almost hidden from sight by enormous orange trees.

Pursuing our journey southward beyond the villages of Tocoi and Picolata, and also the embryo city, Racey's Point, we arrive at Federal Point, one of the most promising settlements on the east bank of the river, peopled by Yankees exclusively, and, to their credit be it said, no more enterprising community exists in the State. The land here is rather low, and was formerly heavily timbered. The ax has been plied so freely however, that huge pines and oaks have become scarce over a large area, and in their stead is seen scores of acres, producing the vegetables and fruits peculiar to Florida. Bright and tasteful homes in the midst of gardens, and groves are plentiful here; yet, when we first saw the place on our former trip, only one habitation was to be found. It was occupied by two small families, who had just come from New England and were beginning to feel the need of neighbors, how so plentiful.

Orange groves diversified by gay residences, fringe the river banks nearly the whole distance, from the last named place to Palatka, the terminus of our route. This City is located at what is termed the head of deep water navigation, which really means that ocean-going vessels cannot ascend but a short distance further up the river, on account of its being narrow and tortuous. During the past 10 years the City has improved wonderfully in appearance, doubled its population, lined its whole river front with wharves, added some fine hotels, and planted orange trees along the sidewalks for shade, in such quantities that the streets appear as mere paths in a vast orange grove. It is essentially a business City, ranking third in the peninsula, and is the distributing point for the freight and produce of the greater portion of South Florida. At this point the large steamers from Charleston and Savannah transhipgoods and passengers in lesser craft which navigate the upper St. John's and its tributaries, and here for the present we take leave of our readers.

MOSS.

MONTANA LETTER.

A Journey on Horseback—The Falls of the Yellowstone—Magnificent Scenery.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Before continuing our journey through the park, I will state that the objects of interest which I made special mention of in my former letter must not be considered as embracing all that is wonderful in that part of the park of which the letter treats. I have only specified such of the larger geysers as I saw in action. It would require a visit of at least a month in the upper basin alone to enable a person to write particularly of all that is there to be seen. If we would make the journey to the

FALLS OF THE YELLOWSTONE

we found it necessary to exchange our wagons for a pack-animal outfit, as there is only a narrow trail by which they can be reached from the lower basin. The distance to the falls from the lower basin is 42 miles. Some of our party who were unused to riding on horseback, and singularly enough were so unfortunate as to get the hardest traveling animals in the outfit insist to this day that the distance is easily 200 miles.

The work of fastening the packs on the ponies being new to the majority of us, we were delayed getting until nearly noon. At last, however, all was announced as ready, and we began moving out, single file, over the narrow trail. One little pony, which had been recommended to us as the "boss packer," was intrusted with all of our cooking utensils, and other acouterments, including a few tents and other camp equipage. I thought when we began to move off that the poor fellow was overloaded, and after a quiet journey of a quarter of a mile he came to the same conclusion himself, and began to demonstrate his ability to unload a part of his burden. I noticed only four distinct efforts at bucking, and I am confident that he got rid of 70 pounds at each effort. About 6 o'clock on the evening of the second day out we arrived at the grand

CAÑON OF THE YELLOWSTONE.

The head of the cañon is a short distance above the upper falls, and just before reaching them narrows down into so small a passage way, that the waters drive through with great commotion. The first fall is about a half mile above the lower one, and the strain dashes over a perpendicular cliff of 140 feet in hight, and again rushes madly on over the rugged bottom, until it becomes smooth just as it takes its final leap of 330 feet. On the other side of the falls, and so far as the eye can reach below, there rises to the hight of 2,000 feet above the river a grand vast wall of infinite masonry. I cannot undertake to describe the wonderful scenery surrounding these falls. Suffice it to say, that it is admitted by all travelers who have seen it, to be the most wonderful and majestic of its kind in the known world, and must be seen to be appreciated.

It is a two hours' ride from the falls to the

YELLOWSTONE LAKE.

The lake is 22 miles from North to South, and average of 12 miles in width, with soundings of 300 feet. In shape it resembles very much the outline of the human hand. The scenery about the lake is grand, and as a sail boat has been put upon its waters the past Summer, and the fishing being excellent, the tourist, who has the opportunity of a months sojourn in this locality.

From the lake we journey to Mt. Washburn, the highest peak in this range is 9,256 feet and from the summit of which an excellent birds-eye view of the whole park is attained.

For the fourth time in my mountain experience I was treated to a distant view of the Three Tetons, this time from having been from widely separated localities in the three different Territories of Wyoming, Idaho and Montana—and at no time have I ever been nearer to them than 100 miles.

After an absence of 10 days we again load our baggage into our wagons, and take up our march for the Mammoth Spring. The first object of interest after leaving the basin on this route is the

CASCADE OF THE GIBBON RIVER.

Though insignificant in every particular as compared with like sights on the Yellowstone, there is nevertheless sufficient attraction to well repay one for the trouble of making the short trip of a few hundred yards from the road. A few yards further on we enter Gibbon Cañon. The chief object of interest connected with this cañon is a mountain of glass, which a small signboard informs us is Obsidian Cliff. The glass certainly resembles the ordinary black article as seen in common bottles. A few miles and we are through the cañon, where another sign-board, with finger pointing towards the summit of a very respectable mountain, informs us are the Monument Geysers.

As the party were all anxious to pass on as quickly as possible to the Springs, we were prevented from visiting this group of geysers, though we learned from parties whom we met afterwards in the park, that some of the finest specimens found in the park were quite plenty all over the mountain on which these geysers are situated. Passing over a low divide we come to

THE MORRIS PLATKAU, AND GEYSERS.

There are quite a number of active geysers in this group, some that seem to be nearly extinct, and quite a large number of small mud geysers. The appearance of this plateau is the most desolate of any of the prominent points in the park. The timber, of which there has been quite a large growth, is mostly standing, and all dead. At this place we bid farewell to the geysers as known to-day, though we pass by a number of places that show every evidence of having at no distant day in the past handled silica, lime and hot water to equal the largest of those now active. We now come to a chain of beautiful little lakes and open parks.

LAKE OF THE WOODS,

with its surroundings, is the most important, and withal the most romantic looking sheet of water I have ever seen.

On the third day out from the lower basin, at noon we begin to descend the mountain towards Gardiner River, and just begin to realize that for over three weeks we have at no time been below an elevation of 6,000 feet. About half way down we come to the first of the groups known as

THE MAMMOTH HOT SPRINGS.

Distance from the lower basin, 60 miles. The formation about these springs is much the same as that in geyser country, being limestone and silica, with the latter predominating to a larger extent than in the geyser formation. The springs are located one above another, on benches of the mountain, and beautiful terraces of a chalky appearance, in some places tinted with pink, are found from the very base of the mountain to the spring. This is continued from one spring to another as you ascend until the whole group is passed. Immediately at the foot of the lower spring,—or rather terrace, stands an isolated lime rock, an almost exact picture of a round hay stack. It is probably 35 or 40 feet in hight, worn away some at the base, it exactly resembles thousands of stacks I have seen, where stock had been allowed to help themselves.

The water of the springs is said to possess medicinal virtues and there are numerous bath houses managed by private parties. There is also a large one under Government management. We found quite a large number of tourists at the springs on our arrival. Among them several noble Englishmen, or rather English nobleman, for you never find any of those fellows floating around through these wilds that will allow himself to be considered anything less than a Lord. After visiting the springs, and interviewing the Lords, we took the fever—which seemed to possess everybody in the camp—quite naturally. Some were busily engaged

"PETRIFYING" ARTICLES

which they had already made, while others were whittling out all sorts of devices, which they proposed to "petrify," as they called it. Being in an Indian country, I thought it would be a good idea to have a petrified tomahawk to show my friends. I made it out of a piece of white pine, after three hours' hard whittling, and petrified it in one night, with the help of a horse-shoe, which a friend thought would look nice petrified. I thought so, too, probably because I wanted my tomahawk held under the water.

The action of the water of these springs on any article placed in them for 12 hours will form a coating of silica and lime an eighth of an inch thick, and can readily be passed for a real petrifaction.

With our departure from the springs we leave the land of wonders behind. For 50 miles we follow down the Yellowstone, cross the range to Bozeman, thence to Virginia City, having traveled in all probably 500 miles by wagon and pack, and seen such wonders as can be seen no where else in the world.

As some of the readers of the BLADE may in the near future conclude to visit the park, I have thought it might be advisable to describe

THE BEST ROUTE:

A railroad from any prominent point in the States to the terminus of the Utah Northern Railroad will bring you within 40 miles of Virginia. The distance from the terminus via Virginia to the lower basin is 165 miles, and the distance is made by coaches in 36 hours,. Most parties ticket through to Virginia, and as there are parties here engaged in outfitting tourists at reasonable rates, it is considered the preferable way.

The most pleasant season for making a tour of the parks is from the middle of August to the last of September. A visit earlier in the season than this will be somewhat unpleasant, on account of the myriad of flies and moskitos which abound. A later date than the last of September would probably catch a person in a snow storm.

PROSPECTOR.

Virginia City, Mont., Feb. 6.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Peter Cooper's Ninetieth Birthday—How His Long Life has been Spent—A Church Showing—The Streets.

Correspondence of the Blade.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.

Probably no man in New York has done more in the way of real charity than Mr. Peter Cooper, whose 90th birthday was celebrated to-day. Mr. Cooper himself, with his usual liberality, made a gift of $40,000 to the Trustees of the Cooper Institute, in addition to the hundreds of thousands of dollars that he had already spent on that building and its endowments. In spite of his many years Mr. Cooper is still active and is often seen in the streets on pleasant days. He is of medium hight, slightly stooping, and his thin, kindly face is fringed by a white beard and long white hair that reaches nearly to his shoulders. Mr. Cooper frequently occupies a place among the elect at banquets, dedications and public meetings, especially those held in the Cooper Union, and never appears without his circular air cushion on his arm. This he carefully lays over his chair and then sits down in comfort, unless, as once happened, a small boy is mean and enterprising enough to steal a pin in it. Peter Cooper's life preserver," as it is called, has been the cause of many an unsemely caricature, but its owner has lived too long to be annoyed by such trifles.

No better example of that often disagreeable being, the self-made man, can be found than Mr. Cooper, and his life is a model for the young men of this country. Born in New York City under the administration of our first President, he had learned three trades before he was 21. Soon after coming of age he saved enough to start in the manufacture of cloth shearing machinery, for which the war of 1812, then in progress made a great demand. The end of the war, however, put an end to the business.

In 1828, Mr. Cooper went to Baltimore, and having been induced to buy a third interest in 3,000 acres of land near that City, was, through some trickery, obliged to pay for the whole. Instead of complaining about his luck, he looked over his land, found a bed of iron ore, and put up furnaces and a rolling mill, and that locality is to-day an important one in the iron interest.

It is not generally known that Mr. Cooper was the first man to build and operate a locomotive engine in the United States. It was made to show the skeptical that steam power could be used in going around curves, and on its trial trip made 13 miles in 57 minutes. It is unnecessary to say that steam was adopted in preference to horse-power by the Directors of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, then building. The iron plates of the first mouth of that saved the Union vessels at Hampton Roads from the "Merrimac" were rolled in Mr. Cooper's mills. He established rolling mills and foundries in four different States, those at Trenton, N. J., at the time of their erection being the largest in the country.

When the Atlantic cable was under action, Peter Cooper was one of the first to back the project with money and influence, subscribing a great part of the capital of the original Cable Company. For the last 40 years he has been making glue and isinglass, having large factories in New York. His name is probably more generally heard of in connection with the former article, for "Peter Cooper's Glue" is known wherever that article is used. All his life he has been engaged in some kind of manufacturing, and all his millions of money have been made in that way, for he never speculated. One of his life principles was to keep out of debt, a maxim that sounds strangely in these days of easy credits. He never asked accommodations of banks, and never asked them to discount notes, but always did business strictly within his capital.

The Cooper Union, when dedicated in 1857, had cost its founder $630,000, and the additional story just finished has cost him $70,000. Besides this he has given the free library and reading room an endowment of $150,000. Day and evening schools are maintained eight months in every year at a cost of $50,000. This is more than provided for by the interest from funds set apart for the purpose, and by the rents of the stores and offices in the first and second stories and of the large hall. If any deficiency occurs it is met by the liberal founder. The Women's Art School has free classes in drawing, engraving, modelling in clay and oil painting, and has a special permanent endowment. The art school is cramped for want of room, there being 300 applications waiting for admission at the beginning of the present term. Then there is a free school of telegraphy for women, for which the Western Union Company pays a portion of the salaries. Only pupils who are ready to take offices out of New York City are admitted, as there is little demand for operators here at present.

One of the able and successful ministers of this City is the Rev. Dr. A. S. MacArthur, of the Calvary Baptist Church. On Sunday he spoke incidentally of the financial condition of his church. He said that a few days ago he saw published the annual report of one of the leading churches in the City. The receipts for the running expenses of said church were $35,000 and its benevolent contributions about $7,000. His own church, he said, would report the receipts for running expenses at only $10,000, while the contributions for benevolent objects entirely out of their own church work would be over $100,000. This is a pretty good showing for any church.

During the present season New York has experienced some of the most variegated weather ever known. The snow which blockaded the streets a week ago was entirely melted by the warm weather of the last few days, making the streets almost impassable for the time being. It is amusing to note the alacrity with which the newspapers which a week ago were gravely discussing the propriety of inventing some machine for clearing the streets of snow and ice have entirely dropped the subject as a thing of the past; and, indeed, it will not be thought worthy of notice again until some future storm suggests the wisdom of better facilities than are provided by the inefficient street cleaning department, for ridding the streets of snow and ice. New York is not often visited by such terrific snow storms as it has been this Winter, but even though we are thus troubled only occasionally, the loss to the City and its citizens should compel the authorities to make due preparation for these storms before they do come. But there is no prospect of any change in street cleaning methods while the present City government hold power. As a contractor said the other day in a well-known down-town Democratic resort where they keep the best, "If things were done as they ought to be about the City, how could we make a living doing nothing?"

KELP.

DRAFTED MAN.

Another Appeal that They Shall be Put on the Same Footing with Volunteers.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I desire to reply, through the columns of your valuable paper, to the statement of the member of the 16th O. V. I., of Jan. 3d. In his answer to "Drafted Man's" complaint he says: "I do not think they are entitled to the same bounty, in justice to the old soldiers of '61, who left their homes willingly at $13 a month, with only a promise of $100 bounty." Now, let me say to that friend and comrade that farm wages in '61 averaged from $12 to 14 per month. When the draft occurred, in 1863-64, wages averaged from $25 to $30 per month. The drafted men were usually men of business, farmers, mechanics, etc. Crops could scarcely be saved on account of the scarcity of hands; yet these men were compelled to leave everything and go to the front. Many lost their crops; business was stopped; some lost their farms, on which a large amount of money had been paid. Men who were loyal to their country, when drafted went to the front like men. They were in many important battles, they filled up the broken ranks of old regiments, and with a little experience fought as well as any other class of soldiers. Drafted men who were opposed to the war and tainted with treason, fled to Canada, the forests of Michigan, the mines of Pennsylvania, the canons of Colorado and Montana; sent substitutes, were exempted or paid commutation money. These substitutes got big pay, enlisted men large bounties from the Government, besides State, County and Township bounties. No veteran got a big bounty or he could not have been induced to remain in the army. The facts are that drafted men gave from nine to 18 months' service to the Government without even the promise of any bounty whatever.

I do not believe the Government of the United States will have done its whole duty to its brave defenders until it shall give to each one an equal amount, according to his term of service; and, in the language of Governor Morton, on the Equalization Founty Bill, let me repeat, put all honorable discharged soldiers upon the same basis, and pay them at the same rate. They are entitled to it; the justice of it no man can dispute. I am for it; I vote for it with all my heart.

HONORABLY DISCHARGED SOLDIER.

Auburn, Ind.

"HADES," "HELL."

Revision of the New Testament.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In your issue of the 10th inst., you give us a short sketch in relation to the "Revision of the New Testament," which I think is very likely to mislead the general reader. You say "one difference which, as seems probable, is carried through the work, may cause some trouble among old fashioned theologians. This is the expunging of the word 'Hell' and the substitution of 'Hades.'" It appears to me that this statement would lead the general reader to suppose, that the word "Hell" is always in the New Testament, derived from "*Hades*," which is far from being true. The facts are that the word "*Hades*" occurs but in *three* passages in the Gospels, viz: "And I say also unto thee, that thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church, and the gates of '*Hades*' shall not prevail against it."

"And thou, Capernaum, which art exalted to Heaven, shalt be thrust down to 'Hades.'" "And in 'Hades' he lifted up his eyes, being in torment." And *twice*, in Acts, viz: in the 27th and 31st verses of second chapter. And again in First Corinthians, 15-55. And again in Revelations 1.18, 6-8, and 20-13 and 14. These are the only passages in which we find the word "Hades" in the New Testament.

Webster says, that it is derived from *a*, not, and *eido*, to see, and means *not to see*, or, concealed.

If acceptable to you, and your many intelligent readers, I may, at some future time, say something more about the word "Hell," in your valuable paper.

J. LESHER.

Camby, Iowa, Feb. 14th, 1881.

The Indians.

To the Editor of the Blade.

I noticed in the issue of the BLADE of January 27, a paragraph throwing aside all romance in regard to the noble red man. The truth is they have been used abominably, and it has been the result of most arrant selfishness upon the part of the whites. While not denying that the Indians have been cheated by dishonest agents, I claim the government has done all in its power for the Indians. Why will not the Indian be civilized, he would then be allowed an equal chance with the whites. It is simply because it is not his nature; where civilization advances he must retreat. The trouble is, we are here, and the red man will never be pleased unless we depart never to return. But the whites choose to stay, and so the stronger overpowers the weaker, and it will only be a question of time when he will roam in this country no more.

E. B. WENTWORTH.

Pittsfield, Warren Co., Pa., Jan. 29.

Wisconsin.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

With snow two feet on the level the logging is progressing very finely. Wages for labor is from $30 to $35 per month; for a good horse team, $60 to $75 per month. A little mild weather will enable us to put up the largest crop of pine logs we had for a good many years. On account of the large demand for provision in the woods, pork sells at $7, beef at $5.50 per hundred, and everything according; marsh hay $10, and tame hay from $15 to $18 per ton.

PETER M.

Macham Station, Portage Co., Wis, Feb. 7.

Fruit Trees in Missouri.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Apple trees seem to have stood the storm better than any other tree. The peach orchards are dreadfully used up.

H. T. WRAY.

Maryville, Nodaway Co., Mo., Feb. 7.

A person cannot possibly attend to business if he has been kept awake during the night by a troublesome cough; to all such we would recommend the timely use of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price, 25 cents.

Killed by Fright.

Many an illness is caused simply by imagination, and those of us who go about our work with calmness and confidence are much more likely to escape disease than others who are filled with apprehension should infection come within a hundred miles of them. In connection with this, the Arabs tell the following story: One day a traveller met the Plague going into Cairo, and accosted it thus, "For what purpose are you entering Cairo?"

"To kill 3,000 people," rejoined the Plague.

Some time after, the same traveler met the Plague on its return, and said, "But you killed 30,000!"

"Nay," answered the Plague, "I killed but 3,000; the rest died of fright."

Fees of Doctors.

The fee of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in just at present. We believe the schedule for visits is $3.00, which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of a daily visit, over $1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the $1,000 and all the year's sickness.—*Post.*

J. K. WILDER & CO., of South Toledo, O., have collected complete statistics on cheap and systematic feeding in the United States. We recommend all feeders of stock to send for their pamphlets on this subject.

THE NEW SENATE.

The Completion of the Body as it Will Appear After the Fourth of March.

Boston Traveler.

Only one Senator remains to be chosen to complete the body as it will stand after the 4th of March next. The Senate will be constituted as follows:

State.	Senators.	Term expiring.
Alabama	JOHN T. MORGAN	1883
	JAMES L. PUGH	1885
Arkansas	AUGUSTUS H. GARLAND	1883
	JAMES D. WALKER	1885
California	JAMES T. FARLEY	1885
	JOHN F. MILLER	1887
Colorado	Henry M. Teller	1883
	Nathaniel P. Hill	1885
Connecticut	Orville H. Platt	1885
	Joseph R. Hawley	1887
Delaware	ELI SAULSBURY	1883
	THOMAS F. BAYARD	1887
Florida	WILKINSON CALL	1885
	CHARLES W. JONES	1887
Georgia	BENJAMIN H. HILL	1883
	JOSEPH E. BROWN	1885
Illinois	DAVID DAVIS	1883
	John A. Logan	1885
Indiana	DANIEL W. VOORHEES	1885
	Benjamin Harrison	1887
Iowa	Samuel J. Kirkwood	1883
	William B. Allison	1885
Kansas	Preston B. Plumb	1883
	John J. Ingalls	1885
Kentucky	JAMES B. BECK	1881
	JOHN S. WILLIAMS	1885
Louisiana	William Kellogg	1883
	BENJAMIN F. JONAS	1883
Maine	James G Blaine	1881
	Eugene Hale	1887
Maryland	JAMES B. GROOMS	1885
	ARTHUR P. GORMAN	1887
Massachusetts	George F. Hoar	1881
	Henry L. Dawes	1887
Michigan	Thomas W. Ferry	1883
	Omar D Conger

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and grammar.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor is to be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters inclosed for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

W. F. Holland, Ventura, Cal.:

Sarah Bernhardt, the actress, is also a painter of some note.

Reiter, Frankfort, Ind.:

"The File of Infantrymen," will soon be found in book form.

Subscriber, Middleport, O.:

There is no recruiting office at Toledo or Cleveland, but there is one at Columbus.

T. N., Seneca, Ks.:

Just once more. There is no difference between one foot square and one square foot.

J. M., Van Buren, Pa.:

A short time ago we published in this column a list of American coins and their values.

J. P., Mound City, Ks.:

If the leaves a wife and children to mourn alone," correct?

Yes.

Subscriber, Liberty Mills, Ind.:

For documents relating to patents write to J. Bates, Commissioner of Patents, Washington, D. C.

Subscriber, Lockland, O.:

There is no one in the employ of the BLADE many named John L. Harmon, and we have been as to where he is.

J. GR., Defiance:

For full information regarding Government school the methods of obtaining it, write freely to the Government Land Office, Washington, D. C.:

H. EE., Smithville,

In or current year 1881, or are we in our 1882d year?

Were now in our 1882d year.

J. H. L., Mayview, Ks.:

The tradition that nothing has grown on the ground where Hess was burned is one that find many strong adherents even in this day of practical common sense.

J. G. L., Lenox, Ia.:

1. Yes John C. Fremont nominated for President by an independent Republican Convention in 1856. 2. What is the address of "The Churchman," an Episcopal newspaper.

1. Yes. 2. New York City.

Amateur, Peru, Ind.:

Is there such a thing as "False Facts" or "Truisms?"

No. The terms are of themselves self-contradictory.

F. W. Averyville, Mich.:

What is the address of the Oregon State Board of Immigration?

A leaflet addressed to Portland, Oregon, would probably reach the proper persons.

M. Jacson, Elmwood, Mo.:

Whasalary did Gen. Grant receive during his tastern as President. 2. What is the salary of United States Senator?

$5,000. 2. $5,000.

, Gil., Smith Center, Ks.:

Can authorize any person, beside myself, to prosecute a pension claim, and obtain the money for it?

Yes, my attorney can collect it for you.

W. S. C. Alicea, Ark.:

Which poles the most votes—Arkansas or Illinois?

Arkansas polled 107,424 votes and Illinois 622,-279. Wite to L. Beckman, Toledo, O., regarding yoiother question.

J. H., Preston, Ill.:

Will you please state the number of millionaires in be United States?

A millionaire is so common nowadays that there is no way of keeping track of them. Every City in be land has a score or more of them.

W. G. H Naugatuck, Conn.:

Can you give me the postoffice address of the following named poets of the day, through your comns: 1. Will Carleton. 2. James Boyle O'eilly; 3 Alfred Tennyson?

1. Hillside, Mich. 2. New York. 3. London, Eng.

L. F. D., Itica, O.:

1. Do rgs belong to the "mineral," "animal," or "vegetable" kingdom? 2. Can the Blade Polishing Company furnish me the book called Chlotte Temple?

1. Aninl. 2. No.

Subscriber, Eau Claire, Wis.:

To whom should application be made for information respecting public lands for sale in Maryland and in Montana and Washington Territories?

Apply to the General Land Office, Washington, D. C.

A Subscriber, Lewisville, Ind.:

Please inform me which has the most railroads and the number of each—Cincinnati, Chicago and Indianapolis.

Chicago, tough it is impossible to give the exact numb.

H. L. R., Hidon, Ks.:

If a man purchase a farm for $1,500, to be paid in five anal annual instalments, interest on seven percent, what would the payments be?

The first payment would be $321, the second, $342; the third $363, the fourth, $384, and the fifth, $405.

S. J. W., Tarrice, Ill.:

1. Where ca I get a good description of Florida? 2. If any one, unless interested, ever draw anything in the numerous lotteries advertised in le papers?

1. Apply to your nearest book store for books on Florida, or ave the dealer send for them for you. 2. It is be supposed that every one who has money vested in a lottery is interested in it.

J. H. E., Hazy, Wis.:

Where can get some small telephone instruments, such will do for a short distance, say 40 or 50 rds? I have written to the American Bell Telephol Company, but they charge too much.

Don't knowunless you make them, and run the risk of ing sued for infringement of patent.

C. F. Dawson, Vernon, O.:

1. How manCounties are there in the State of Michigan? What was Gen. McClellan's full name? 2. Is is Dom Pedro? 4. Where is the Golden Gat? 5. What is the population of Kalamazoo, Mic

1. There are Counties in Michigan. 2. George Brinton cClellan. 3. The Emperor of Brazil. 4. The trance to the San Francisco Bay is called thGolden Gate. 5. The recent census gave Kalamazoo a population of 12,078.

W. F. D., Glenwd, Iowa:

On what subjit was the letters of Junius written, and whotere they written?

The letters signi Junius, were published at intervals from 1769 1772, in the Public Advertiser, then the mt popular newspaper in Great Britain. Th were merciless attacks upon all the publicharacters of the day connected with the covernment, and did not spare even royalty itself.

L. M., Belle Plain, K

1. Is a compositho sextype by the thousand ems required to distribute his own type? 2. What price is usually paid in country offices? 3. Yes. 2. Depends on circumstances, and the nature of the tpritor. From 20 to 50 cents per thousand e would be good pay, though in most countrioffices the work is done by the week, at wagsranging from $8 to $15 per week.

S. S., Upper Sandusky:

I enlisted as a privatsoldier in September, 1861, and served in thanks until March 18, 1863, when I was promoted and served as a commissioned officer thu May, 1864. Have received no bounty. Qty. Am I entitled to the $100 bounty? If so here will I get it?

We should say you we. State your case to J. A. Bentley, Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

E. C. B., Lebanon, Ill.:

1. Has a pension agent right to hold the discharge papers and other ciments for a pension claim, after it has an rejected, under pretense of taking an appl? 2. Has he the right to insist on the widow signing a paper in presence of witnesses consting her to pay him $10 in case she removes the claim out of his hands?

1. No. He is compelled to return them all, upon demand. 2. No.

Helen, West Side, Iowa:

1. Did Dr. Tanner have no nourishment whatever during his 40 days fast except water? 2. Please explain how he could live without food, if he did do so? 3. How much ground does Windsor Castle cover?

1. It is so claimed by those who attended him, and it is generally accepted as a fact. 2. He says that the tissues of the body furnished the necessary nourishment. 3. The buildings of Windsor Castle cover 12 acres of ground.

Lin. Halstead, Kan.:

Is a navigable river or stream a public highway in the same sense as a canal, railroad or turnpike? 2. Does a man or company have to sign any contract, or comply with any State or United States laws before they are allowed to run a vessel on any navigable stream? If so, what?

1. Every navigable stream in the United States is controlled by the Government, and may be used by every citizen alike, without asking the consent of any one.

A. L. P., LeCenter, W. T.:

Will you give a sketch of Gen. John M. Scott, where he lived at the time of his death, &c.?

John Morin Scott was born in New York in 1730, and died there September 14, 1784. He adopted the law as a profession and entered politics at an early age. In 1775 he was a member of Congress and June 9, 1776, he was made Brigadier General, and was with his brigade at the battle of Long Island. From March, 1777, to 1779 he was Secretary of State of New York and was a member of Congress in 1780-83.

J. W. T., Stewardson, Ill.:

1. Who was Chairman of the National Democratic Committee during the campaign of 1880? 2. In what capacity (if any) did P. T. Barnum, the great showman, figure in the Democratic party during the last campaign?

1. W. H. Barnum was the Chairman of the Democratic National Committee. 2. P. T. Barnum had nothing to do with the campaign.

Constant Reader, Galion, O.:

Please give the law regulating the stopping of of trains at railroad crossings, with the penalty attached for violating the same.

Trains must stop not nearer than 300 nor more than 600 feet from the crossing of any railroad. The penalty for violation of this law is a fine of $100 to be recovered by any one injured by the failure of any engineer so to do.

F. S., Cedar Rapids, Iowa:

1. If a person makes application for pension and dies before it is granted, can said person's heirs prosecute said claim to completion, or will it stop? 2. Can a widow draw pension for the death of her husband, they having been married since the close of the war? 3. Can a person send after the BLADE and books advertised and get the book sent on and have the BLADE commence same three months in future?

1. If they were dependent upon him they may obtain the same. 2. Yes. 3. Yes.

C. E. S., Milton, Mo.:

Is it true that there has been an interior room discovered in the Egyptian Pyramid, containing Masonic emblems and working tools of the Illue Lodge?

There is a passage way into the Great Pyramid, which leads to several chambers, intended from the manner of their construction for burial places of Kings and Queens, but there is no definite knowledge of their having contained Masonic emblems, although such a tradition exists.

George W. H., Harvard, Neb.:

1. Are the Jews in any considerable number returning to Palestine? 2. Are they buying real estate and building thereon? 3. Have they begun or are they making ready to begin the building of the Temple? 4. Have the Rothschilds a mortgage on the Holy land?

1. Not in large enough numbers to cause any serious apprehension of their neglecting the rest of the country. 2. No. 3. No. 4. They may hold mortgages on portions of it, but we do not know of their holding one on all the Holy Land.

W. P. M., Clearwater, Ks:

In parliamentary usage, what is meant by "moving the previous question?"

Moving the previous question is an American device for shutting off debate and forcing a vote upon the subject originally under discussion when the debate began. A bare majority can order the previous question, which is not debatable, and then nothing can prevent a vote but the lack of a quorum or a motion to adjourn.

Isaac, Winamac, O.:

1. In what part of Texas is there is a German settlement? 2. What per cent. of the pension claims at present allowed are supposed to be fraudulent? 3. If I swear that my neighbor is drawing money from the pension fund as a reward for his perjury, what is my duty under the circumstances? To whom should I write to expose such fraud?

1. About San Antonio. 2. It is impossible to say; the number however is much larger than it should be. 3. There is no legal duty, but it is your moral duty to expose him as you would any other criminal. 4. J. A. Bentley, Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. T. S., Lawrence, Ks:

Please give an account of the Morgan raid claims in Ohio. Have they been paid or not? If so, by whom and when?

The Morgan raid claims were for damages said to be done during the raid into Southern Ohio by the noted Rebel General, John H. Morgan, in July, 1863. A great number of them were presented to the Legislature at different sessions, and payment strongly urged. But there were so many of them fictitious, and so many more that were grossly exaggerated that the whole thing was thrown out.

W. D. H., Glenfawn, Tex.:

1. Is the bicycle a success? 2. Is the Columbia bicycle the best? 3. Is it a difficult matter to learn to ride one of these machines? 4. Is it difficult to mount and dismount?

1. Most decidedly, as is shown by the rapid increase in the number of persons using it both for business and pleasure. 2. It has its warm admirers as other makes have theirs. 3. There is nothing particularly difficult about it. It only requires patience and practice. 4. No, not after you have learned how. To your fifth question we would say it is generally supposed to be.

J. W. H., Rensselaer, Ind.:

Was the salary bill known as the "grab" the only bill passed of the kind that is retroactive?

Every bill of that kind ever passed was retroactive, from the very nature of the thing, for Congressmen whose terms of office were about expiring, would only be too glad to join with the new members to have an increase of pay, especially if it went back and included the time they had already spent in Congress. It was necessary to make them retroactive, in order to get the requisite number of votes for their passage.

L. A. R., Bushnell, Mich.:

1. Do stockholders of National Bank stock pay State, County or Town taxes on their stock? 2. Can a company give security to the United States for bonds, and then deposit them to sell a bank for it to they have to pay money for their bonds. 3. Can a company start a bank, take the circulation and start one or more banks with the same money, and keep all running?

1. Customs vary. As a rule, however, taxes are paid on the capital stock itself, which amounts to about the same thing as taxing the stockholders. 2. They have to buy the bonds outright, and deposit them with the Comptroller of the Currency. 3. No.

J. A. G., Salt Springs, Mo.:

1. There are a number of ex-soldiers (colored) in this County who enlisted in the three years' service, and have never seen any bounty, but were promised $400. What is the proper way for them to take to procure their just dues? 2. About one year ago a man came through the County professing to be an agent from the Government to collect bounties, and he referred to the above. He exacted from each one $2.50, claiming that the money would be sent to Washington, as the expense of transferring the bounty from the government to the individual. Was he not a fraud?

1. Write to J. A. Bentley, Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C., giving a full statement of the case. 2. Yes.

W. M. M., Malvern, Ia.:

1. Will you please give a reader of the BLADE the pronunciation and meaning of "Les Miserables," the title of Victor Hugo's book? 2. Are the galleys yet used as places of punishment of convicts in France? 3. Is Uncle Tom, of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," still living, and if so, where? 4. Are any of Queen Victoria's children dead?

1. Les Miserables is pronounced as though spelled Lay Mizo rah-bles, and means "The Unfortunates." 2. No; the worst shops have taken their place. 3. He turns up in various parts of the United States every little while. 4. Her second daughter died a short time ago.

Mrs. D. E. M., Ash Grove, Green Co., No.:

I believe it was in the BLADE that I noticed, some time ago, that part of the land on which New York City and Brooklyn was built was leased for a term of 99 years, and that the lease had just expired. Please tell me how the present occupants can obtain good titles for said land, or what the consequences would be supposing the real descendants and heirs of the original parties giving the lease should by family records prove themselves to be such and should present their claim to said land. How would the matter be settled by law, or would it be too plain a case to go to law about?

At the expiration of the lease the land and buildings would belong to the heirs of the original owner. It is usual in such leases to provide that the owner of the ground shall pay a fair price for improvements made.

J. W. S., Neighborville, Kan.:

1. Has Queen Victoria a husband living? If not, who was he and when did he die? 2. How is Gen. J. B. Weaver situated financially? Greenbackers here argue that he is extremely poor. 3. Wonder if Walter Armitage won't turn out to be John H. McElroy? 4. Were the Confederate Generals Joseph E and Albert S Johnston related to each other? Were they both schooled at West Point?

1. Prince Albert, of Saxe Coburg Gotha, who died nearly 20 years ago. 2. There is a disparity between his financial condition and that of Vanderbilt, but what it is we cannot undertake to say, though it is not known that he is extremely poor. 3. That is hidden in the womb of the future. 4. No, they were not relatives. Both were graduates of West Point.

J. F. C., Warm Springs, Wyoming Territory:

1. Please tell me the distance from the earth to the moon. 2. Have they ever discovered traces of water or vegetation on the moon's surface?

4. The average distance of the moon from the earth is 238,818 miles. 2. It is maintained by some astronomers, notably Mr. C. B. Boyle, of New York, that she has water in the shape of numerous small ponds, which have occasionally been noticed as bright, sparkling points. Schroeter, about 1800, claimed to have discovered indications of vegetation on the surface of the moon, consisting of certain traces of a greenish tint, which appear and reappear period cally.

George S. Wells, Council Bluffs, Ia.:

1. Who was the author of "Home, Sweet Home;" when and where did he live? 2. What is Jeff Davis doing?

1. The song "Home Sweet Home" was written for an opera called "Clari," about 1820, by John Howard Payne, an American dramatist, who was born in New York June 9, 1792, and died in Tunis April 10, 1852, having been appointed American Consul at that place in 1841. He made his debut as an actor at the Park Theatre, New York, in 1809, and four years later appeared at the Drury Lane Theatre, London. He was actor, manager and playwright in England for nearly 20 years, and then returned to the United States, where some of his best work was done. 2. At present Mr. Davis is engaged in superintending the publishing of a book to which he has devoted the past few years, which will give his views on "The Rise and Fall of the Confederacy."

Wm. Keeble, Philo, Ill.:

Why is the 14th of February called Valentine's Day? When was it first called so and from what cause?

The 14th of February is called St. Valentine's Day, in honor of St. Valentine, who, according to Rome's eccle-iastical writers, was a Bishop, and others a Presbyter, and who was beheaded at Rome in the reign of Claudius (270) and was early canonized. Wheatley says that St. Valentine "was a man of most admirable parts and so famous for his love and charity that the custom of choosing valentines upon his festival, which is still practiced, took its use from thence." By others it is claimed that the custom comes down from a practice prevalent in ancient Rome at the festival of the Supercalia during the month of February, when among other ceremonies, the names of young women were placed in a box, from which they were taken by young men, as chance directed. Later this was changed by the pastors of the early Church who considered it a Pagan custom, on the eve of the 14th to draw from a box the name of a young woman who was considered the drawer's valentine for the time being. Later on the custom was changed to sending tender tokens to the object of one's affections, though in early times presents of gloves, garters and jewelry, were common as valentines.

Information Wanted.

S. E. Owen, Morris Plain, N. J., wants the address of Thomas E. Kane.

Mrs. G. C. Green, 601 East Jefferson st., wants the address of Dr. Wm. Ralston.

Mrs. Jane Mallory, Cherry Hill, Erie Co., Pa., wants the address of Richard G. Dow.

G. W. Garner, Tateville, Ky., wants the address of Lieut. Abraham Grubb, of Co. H, 1st Ky. Cav. Vols.

P. C. Hall, Ellsworth, Ill., wants the address of Geo. H. Richardson, Captain of Co. F, 2d Ills. Lt. Artillery.

Genie Sawdy Farnam, Red Stone, Cloud Co., Ks., wants the address of Mrs. Hardin Hatch, whse maiden name was Susan Bridge.

John L. Gibson, Moundville, Marshall Co., W. Va., wants the address of Reuben or Mary E. Webb, formerly of Hampshire Co., W. Va.

W. O. Wilson, Chana, Ogle County, Ill., wants the address of David A. Fisher, formerly of Company M, 8th Regiment, Illinois Cavalry.

Martin Wiser, Chestertown, Ind., wants the address of Capt. Edgar Brand or Lieut. Dye, late of Co. F. of the 50th of N. Y. Volunteer Infantry.

D. C. Newell, of Douds Station, Ia., wants the address of Dr. Prout, who was Division Surgeon of the Third Division, 15 A. C., at Huntsville, Ala., in 1864.

Mrs. A. Bowen, Cambridge, Mass., wants the address of any one who knows the whereabouts of Gen. Bowen, who figured at the surrender of Vicksburg, with Pemberton.

F. E. Osborne, Vanetta, Licking Co., O., wants the address of Henry S. Howell, who was a member of Co. F, 113th Regt. O. V. I., and who since the war went to Illinois.

Mrs. Nancy E. Marling, of Sarcoxie, Jasper Co., Mo., wants the address of William Jimison, administrator of Jonathan Mulnix's estate in 1852, in Oquawka, Henderson Co., Ill.

J. W. E., Amish, Ia., wants the address of Dr. Stewart, First Surgeon of the 64th Illinois regiment, Yates' Sharp Shooters, who attended the regiment in the Fall of 1861 at Camp Butler, Springfield, Ill.

A. D. Frankenberry, Point Marion, Fayette Co., Pa., wants the address of the members of the Signal Corps, U. S. Army, who served in the Department of the Cumberland, in the 4th, 14th and 20th Army Corps.

Henry McKnight, Assumption, Christian County, Ill., would like the postoffice address of Capt. James Curtis, Peter A. Conklin, or any of the boys of Co. H. 1st Battallion, 15th U. S. Infantry in 62, 63 and 64.

S. S. V. S., Bull's City, Osborne Co., Kan., wants to know the whereabouts of a physician or other person who was at the battle of Pea Ridge, Ark., who knew Capt. Hiram C. Bull, who was there wounded in the leg; also the address of Col. Wells, Major Nash, Major Hubbard, Capt. Preston Sharp and Capt. Richard, all of the 25th Regt. Cav. Mo. Vol.

J. R. Whitney, Magnolia, Wis., asks: 1. Can one one tell me when Rev. Avery was hung in Connecticut and the circumstances connected? Was it not the first one hung in the 18th century? 2. Can any subscriber give me the address of William Chaple, who was with me in the ship "Superior" around the world in the year 1845. Last heard from in California.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

W. H. Dukeshler, no postoffice, Buchanan County, Mo., contains 50 cents for a book.

No postoffice, County or State. Contains $1.25.

Letter containing $1, from Aurora, no State signed L. Jowdy, P. M.

Letter containing 50c, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter dated Roberson's Mills, Stone County, Missouri, contains 50c; no name attached.

Jas. H. Winters, no Postoffice, County or State, 20c.

Letter containing 40c, signed James Coates, no postoffice, County or State.

Will H. R. Clark, Springfield, give his State?

Letter containing $1.25, signed Aaron Phillips, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.30, to pay for paper to James Pliss, signed by Charles Fleming, P. M., dated at Willow Hill; no County or State.

If J. B. Swartz will give his Postoffice address, the extension will be attended to.

Letter containing $1.30 to pay for a paper to go to Louisburgh, Kan.

The card was got from R. A. Martin.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at St. Cloud; no County or State; signed Chas. Ubbelohde.

Letter containing 80, dated at Grant, Riley Co., Kan., no signature.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Spring Grove, no County or State, signed F. A. Demling.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Richmond, no County or State, signed J. D. La hrop.

Letter containing $2, dated at Willow Valley, Kan., no signature.

Will R. M. Gallup give his postoffice address, and the matter will be promptly attended to.

There is no Happier Man

in Rochester than Mr. Wm. M. Armstrong. With a countenance beaming with satisfaction he remarked, recently, "blessings upon the proprietor of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. It saved me."

—The most noted men of modern times have publicly attested to the value of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral as a cure for coughs and colds.

Redding's Russia Salve meets with wonderful success in all cases of skin disease.

AUTOGRAPHS AND MANUSCRIPTS.

Money Value of Some Old Letters—Grant's Account to his Father of the Fall of Vicksburg.

Boston Commercial Bulletin.

The sale of autographic letters and historical manuscripts at auction in Boston on Tuesday and Wednesday, and the prices obtained for the most important, indicates the increased attention that has been turned to this discription of literary merchandize, more especially that of a historical character. There are several extremely rich collections of manuscrip's representing the early history of this country and of the Revolutionary War in the hands of private individuals of means, and they and the various historical societies who have of late years been on the watch for documents of interest of this description have rendered desirable specimens rare and consequently high-priced. It is a testimony to Boston's literary appreciation that most autographic collections that come under the hammer are new sent here for sale. The collection which has just been sold belonged to the late J. P. Ces Forges, of Baltimore. The collection contained comparatively few of high value and good condition, such as were so brought very satisfactory prices.

A fine letter of Edgar A. Poe criticizing some of Washington Irving's writings sold for $15; Nathaniel Hawthorne, referring to one of his stories, for $3.75; Benjamin Franklin, a letter of a purely domestic character to his sister, $7; one on public or political matters would have brought double that price, and one of a more interesting character was sold on the second day of this sale for $12.50. Letters in poor condition and upon common-place matters of celebrated names brought prices as follows—none too low, however, as they were not desirable specimens: Alexander Hamilton, $1; Henry Laurens, $1.05; W. H. Harrison, $2; Madison, $1.80; Bancroft, $1.20; Jefferson, $1.05; R. E. Lee, $1.75; Thomas Penn, $1.50; an early date letter signed Zachary Taylor, $1.60. A good autograph letter of Taylor during his military career in Mexico, or while he was President, would command $10 to $12. When the autograph letter of Thomas Stone, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, was reached, really a scarce specimen, the price of $29 was paid for it.

An instance of its rarity and how highly it was prized was displayed in the case of a letter of Mary Washington to her son, Gen. George Washington, dated in 1782. This was badly damaged by fire, the three edges where folded were burned quite through, yet on these tattered fragments, that had to be handled almost like a bit of tinder to keep them from falling to pieces, were the words of the fond mother to "Dear George," regretting that she was away when he passed through Fredericksburg, and thanking him for kindly sending her the 50 guineas. "Your affectionate mother, Mary Washington," was distinct and but little injured. It was curious to see the competition over these three bits of burned paper, which ended when the auctioneer's hammer fell at the final bid of $54, which the purchaser seemed well contented to pay for this touching memento of the mother of the "Father of his Country."

A letter of Benedict Arnold, dated May, 1770, and describing military operations in Canada, went for $4.12; one of Kosciuszko in English, $7; one in French, $7.50; letter from Lafayette, dated White Plains, 1778, sold for $7.25, and a fine autograph letter of Charles Lee brought a handsomer figure than his rebel namesake above mentioned, for it sold for $14. General Richard Montgomery started at $1, and was knocked down for $16. Gen. Israel Putnam, a good military letter, in which he says: "I believe that the army under Gen. Washington, after taking possession of Princeton, proceeded on with all expedition, so that the enemy are now, I believe, in possession of Princeton with Gen. Howe at their head; if this be the case, now is the time" etc. This sold for $6.25, which is a low price for it. A fine letter of Gen. P. Schuyler, referring to Arnold's treason, brought but $2.50, and a remarkably good one of Mad Anthony Wayne, respecting his movements in Georgia (1782) and keeping the enemy shut up in Savannah, $5.75. Gen. Artemus Ward sold for $4.25; Gen. Nathaniel Greene, $4.13. A letter of John H. Stone, Governor of Maryland, while he was an officer in the army in 1777, written in camp a few days after the battle of Brandywine, and giving an interesting three page folio account of that battle, in which he was an active participant, was knocked down for $1.

A letter signed by Abraham Lincoln went for $3, but the signature of his assassin, J. Wilkes Booth, for a payment of money, brought $3.25.

The following letter, relative to the fall of Vicksburg, written by Gen. Grant to his father, was bought by a Boston gentleman:

VICKSBURG, July 6, 1863.

DEAR FATHER: Vicksburg has at last surrendered, after a siege of over 40 days. The surrender took place on the morning of the 4th of July. I found I had continuously underestimated the force of the enemy, both in men and artillery. The number of prisoners surrendered was 30,200. The process of paroling is so tedious, however, that many who are desirous of getting to their homes will escape before the paroling officers get around to them. The arms taken are 180 pieces of artillery and 30,000 stand of small arms. The enemy still had four days' rations of flour and meat and a large quantity of sugar. The weather is now exceedingly warm and the roads intolerably dusty. It cannot be expected, under these circumstances that the health of this command can keep up as it has done. My troops were not allowed one hour's idle time after the surrender, but were at once started after other game. My health has continued very good during the campaign which has just closed. Remember me to all at home. ULYSSES.

The above letter, entirely in the autograph of Gen Grant, is certified as such by the following indorsement.

"This is an autograph letter from my son, Ulysses S. Grant, Lt. Gen. U. S. A.

JESSE R. GRANT.

The above is certainly an interesting historical document, and one of those remarkable concise expressions for which the great Captain is noted. Even the magnitude of the event did not excite any exuberance or jubilation. As an autograph memento this is one of the most desirable descriptions.

Compound Oxygen in Epilepsy.

The following is an extract from a letter received from a patient who had used Compound Oxygen for Epilepsy. It is dated March, 1879: "I commenced taking the Compound Oxygen last April (1878) for epilepsy, and have taken four months' treatment. It has helped me more than all the medicines which I've taken for the last five years. Have only had spasms one time since I commenced taking the Oxygen. I think I am entirely cured of the spasms, and I have not taken the Oxygen regularly for several months, and my health is better in every way than for several years before." Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, which is sent free, will be found of great value to all who are suffering from any chronic disease. Address DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A Thrifty Reformer.

New York Tribune.

Barnum was a thrifty manager. When his clerks were directed to forge the franks of Democratic statesmen so as to cheat the Government of its postage dues, they were told to pick out the shortest names so as to save time and expense. Barnum is a true Reformer. He saved money for his party and cheated the Government at the same time.

Base Slander.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

In speaking of the Altoona, Pa., fat man, who died recently, an exchange says "his legs refused their office." These legs had never lived in Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

A TYPICAL TEXAN TRAGEDY.

Why a Kind-Hearted Man Took a Clergyman's Life.

Galveston (Tex.) News, Feb. 5.

The Uvalde Hesperian gives an account of a fatal rencounter that reads like some of the burlesques on life in Texas, where neighbors are represented as shooting each other in the most admirable spirit. The Hesperian's story is only too true:

Jack Kelly, who resides in the vicinity of Sabinal Canyon, near Waresville, came into Uvalde and surrendered to Sheriff Patterson, stating that he had killed in self-defense, the Rev. J. A. J. Smith on Wednesday, the 19th ult. Mr. Kelly made the following statement in regard to the tragedy: "Some one must have been speaking to Mr Smith in regard to his having grazed sheep on Smith's land, and he knows no other cause would have led to the affair. When Kelly first saw Smith the latter was in his buggy, following Kelly's sheep. This was about 3:30 P. M., and Smith had been with them about two hours. Kelly then went back to see if the sheep were going in the direction of his home, and Smith was then still with them. As Kelly was walking around the sheep Smith called to him to "hold on." They were then about 100 yards apart. Kelly then sat down by a pecan tree and waited for Smith, who drove up opposite within about 10 feet of Kelley, stopped his horses, placed the reins over the dash-board, saying, "Good evening, Mr. Kelly," and picking up his Winchester, which was at his side on the buggy seat, at the same time. Kelly arose and replied: "Good morning Parson Smith," raising his Winchester, which had been lying across his lap. Smith then fired, and Kelly answered the fire, there being a very brief interval between the shots of both parties. Smith fired one shot from his Winchester, and jumped out of the buggy, on the opposite side from Kelly, and fired another shot across the buggy, which Kelly dodged by dropping on his knees. Kelly fired two shots from his Winchester, which got out of order at the second shot, and he drew his six shooter. Smith then fired between the spokes of the hind wheels of the buggy at Kelly, who fired twice through the spokes of the same wheels at Smith. Both then stepped back to the rear of the buggy, and met at point-blank range, when Kelly fired a shot, which took effect in Smith's breast, or stomach, and as Smith stepped back several paces, Kelly fired his last shot as Smith fell, the ball taking effect in Smith's head. Both parties to the untoward affair enjoyed the respect and esteem of the community and have means. Had not the practice of carrying concealed weapons been in vogue in this section this difficulty would have been averted, the bullet would not have cut the thread of a minister's life, and a kind hearted man, who never before had a difficulty in his life, would not have had to take that life.

Trial by Jury.

St. Louis Chronicle.

Some believe that even this form of trial is not perfectly free from prejudice. But in our section St. Jacobs Oil has been tried by that great jury—the public—and been judged the infallible cure for Rheumatism and all painful diseases.

Colored People Looking After Property Bequeathed to Them.

Seventy years ago Samuel Gist, who owned a large amount of property in Virginia, died, leaving a will, in which he bequeathed it all to his 274 slaves and their heirs, with their freedom. The property was in Goochland, Hanover, Henrico, Amherst and Carolina Counties, and in the Dismal Swamp. In 1816, by act of the General Assembly of Virginia, the slaves were freed in conformity with the provisions of the will, but were removed from the Virginia lands. The trustees, Toler and Wickham, arranged to have them put on lands in Highland and Brown Counties, O. As time wore on they allowed their trust to lapse; some of the colored people bought and paid for the land they were on. Recently a convention of about 200 colored people who claim to be heirs to the Virginia property under the will of Samuel Gist, met in Hillsboro and determined to prosecute their claims. The matter was given to the care of Rev. E. Cumberland, of Mechanicsburg, who has consulted and employed attorneys, who think that sufficient documentary evidence can be found to prove the claims of the colored people. The property is now worth several million dollars.

—Thousands of ladies have found sudden relief from all their woes by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the great remedy for diseases peculiar to females. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

Of Interest to the Doctors.

The medical profession throughout the world now regards with much interest the clinical records of the celebrated Charity Hospital at New Orleans, on account of its treatment of yellow fever and other malarial diseases. It is well to remember that the Louisiana State Lottery, to secure the valuable franchise it enjoys, contracted, and has paid promptly so far the installment of the $1,000,000. The next drawing takes place on March 8th, and any information can be had by writing to M. A. Dauphin, No. 319 Broadway, New York City, or the same person at New Orleans, La.

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will restore the healthy action and all these destroying evils will be banished; neglect them and you will live but to suffer.
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Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.

When the lady of an elegant mansion on Galveston avenue came to the door, the letter carrier was very mad. He said, "I've been knocking at the door for the last 15 minutes." "Oh, don't distress yourself about it on our account. You didn't disturb us at all. We are used to it. We thought it was only a tramp." And the letter carrier tramped off, shaking his head and saying something about his salary being too small.—*Galveston News.*

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THE WEEKLY BLADE

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JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

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Circulation this Week, 75,000

NASBY IN EUROPE.

Early in April next Mr. D. R. LOCKE (Rev. PETROLEUM V. NASBY) sails for Europe, to make a tour six months in duration in those countries. He will communicate his impressions in his own peculiarly humorous way of what he sees there in a series of letters to the BLADE, which will appear from week to week during his absence. It can be confidently promised that these will prove an attraction that cannot help producing a sensation equaling any effort of our reverend contributor in the past. To have Europe, its institutions, armies, politics, rulers, manners and customs, modes of life, and kinds of drinks viewed through NASBY's eyes, and tested by that philosopher's standards of measurement, can not help being by far the most fascinating reading that any one will or can offer to the reading public this year. As heretofore, Mr. NASBY will only write for the BLADE.

THE book "Struggles of Nasby" is going very fast, and will soon be gone.

ILLINOIS produced one fifth of the corn crop of 1879, and probable the same proportion of that of 1880.

ENGLISH lawyers in good practice can earn $100,000 a year, which, to say the least, is a comfortable income.

GATH says FERNANDO WOOD, by dint of persistent effort, succeeded in becoming "almost respected" before he died.

IT is said that New York City pays more for public service than Paris and London combined and is not nearly so well governed.

A LONDON paper groans over the fact that Americans with long purses are securing some of the rarest art treasures of the Old World.

SINCE the begining of the snow falls in Brussels this Winter, men have been employed to keep the streets clean at a cost of $5,000 a day.

GEN. HANCOCK has finally decided to honor the inauguration with his presence. This graceful concession will raise him still higher in the estimation of all.

HALF of the stock in Nebraska is thought to have died this Winter of cold and starvation. And yet it is claimed grazing is safe all the year round.

WE don't care how many names of your friends you send us, to whom we may mail specimen copies of the BLADE. Every copy that goes but is seed sown.

IT is said that last year the emigration from the South was almost entirely made up of negros, while this year so far it consists for the greater part of whites.

WE are having an enormous sale of the 25 cent cloth books announced elsewhere, and for the first time announced last week. Send your orders early, as the supply will soon be exhausted.

IT seems that VENNOR, the Canadian weather prophet, is interested in something else beside predicting heat and cold, rain, wind and snow. He is now writing a work upon "Birds of Canada."

LYNCH law in Tennessee has been carried on in a wholesale way lately. Nine negros suffered in Springfield the other day for the brutal murder of a farmer named LAPRADE, who was reported to have fallen heir to some money.

REV. MR. PENTICOST, of Brooklyn, said the other day that in the early times of the church one sermon would make 3,000 converts, whereas now it took 3,000 sermons to make one convert. A cheerful view, that, of the present power of the pulpit.

ELLIOT H. SHEPHARD, who has been nominated as the Conkling candidate for District Attorney for Southern New York, is married to WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT'S eldest daughter. It seems as if the great railroad magnate might take better care of his family than to pension them upon the Government.

THAT was a brilliant idea of the citizen in Los Angeles, California, the other day, who, when a mob had collected, determined to execute lynch law upon a supposed murderer, proposed to take up a collection for the murdered man's family. The effect was magical. The crowd melted away like ice in the dog days, leaving the man to be dealt with by the law.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Matters in Washington have been very quiet since our last issue. The President is mainly engrossed in closing up the little details of the business of his administration, so as to leave the stage of action clear for his successor. But seven days of office yet remain to him, and these must be filled with busy cares. The [illegible] Congress, which dies as he goes out of the White House, is of course now in a moribund condition as to be capable of little exertion, outside of manipulating big and little steals for the [illegible] of these statesmen who are retiring to the bosoms of their ungrateful constituencies.

Of course, the biggest of these steals—the aggregation, in short, of a great number of them—is the River and Harbor Bill, which, as usual, plunders the Treasury for the benefit of certain men's political interests. The bill this year is of a more than usually aggravated character, both in the amount of money it appropriates, and the worthlessness of the objects it is alleged to be for the benefit of.

This has been conclusively shown, but to no purpose. There is too strong pressure of plunder-seekers to have it halt on account of criticism or exposure of its innate jobbery and viciousness. An analysis of the votes shows a large majority of Democrats on the affirmative side of the question, and a majority of Republicans among those who voted in the negative. Of the 163 affirmative votes, 97 were cast by Democrats, 62 by Republicans, and 4 by Greenbackers; of those in the negative 33 were Democratic, 46 Republican, and 5 Greenback. The Democratic vote was three to one in favor of the bill, while the Republican vote for it was only 16.

The Funding bill, which will probably become a law by the time this reaches our readers, is discussed in another column. The banks are now making efforts to secure its veto by the President, but it is hardly likely they will accomplish this.

The nomination of STANLEY MATTHEWS still hangs fire, but the chances for its confirmation are much improved.

The political sensation of the week has been the visit of Sen. CONKLING to Mentor. Why he came, whether at his own instance or upon the invitation of the President-elect, and what happened between the two men has been eagerly canvassed by the papers of the country, almost every one giving a different version. All that can be said with any certainty is that the two gentlemen looked very amiable at parting. The story that is most generally believed—at least at Washington and in the East, is that Sen. CONKLING was requested to go to Mentor by Gen. GARFIELD—requested indirectly in the first place by a message sent to him through the PLATT-CROWLEY CORNELL combination, and later by a letter personally from the President-elect to the Senator.

In obedience to these requests, which were to the effect that Gen. GARFIELD desired to consult with Mr. CONKLING upon the general make-up of his Cabinet and the political conduct of his Administration, the latter went to Ohio. Since his return to Washington he has no hesitation in saying that the result of his visit was most satisfactory to himself. Indeed, he goes further, and expresses privately to his friends a belief that the next Administration will be a great improvement upon that which is about to end.

Regarding the latter, Sen. CONKLING spoke with great freedom while at Mentor, and gave Gen. GARFIELD distinctly to understand that any repetition of what he was pleased to call "the unwarrantably infamous acts of HAYES" would draw from him (CONKLING) even more bitter hostility than that which he had displayed during the past three years. The President-elect listened good naturedly to a good deal of talk of this kind, and then the gentlemen began to discuss more important matters.

Mr. CONKLING made no direct or positive request in regard to the Cabinet, but strongly intimated a desire that a New York man should be appointed to the Secretaryship of the Treasury. In the same connection he expressed a decided preference for Mr. MORTON. Gen. GARFIELD did not promise that Mr. MORTON should be appointed, nor did he say that he would not be. He intimated, however, that some leading Republican other than Mr. MORTON might possibly be acceptable to the Senator and more acceptable to the party at large.

Gen. GARFIELD continues to keep his own counsel exceedingly well in regard to the members of his Cabinet. Except that Mr. BLAINE is to be Secretary of State, there is no more known in regard to it than there has been for weeks. Meanwhile the air continues rife with all manner of nominations and suggestions, mostly at the instigation of the nominees themselves, who by this means secure themselves a little free advertising.

The preparations for making the inauguration the most overwhelming affair in the history of the country goes on with vigor. There will be such a display of the military, and such a crowd gathered in Washington as has not been seen since the grand review in 1865. Of course the office holders are gathering in force, and they overflow all the places of resort in the Capital.

The floods which were committing such terrible havoc when we went to press last week have subsided, and people are everywhere finding out, fortunately, that they have not been so badly injured as they feared.

Abroad affairs continue to grow worse. Mr PARNELL addressed an immense crowd at Clara, King's County, Ireland, on Sunday. It is estimated that fully 20,000 people were assembled, and the enthusiasm was at a high pitch. In his speech Mr. PARNELL advised the people, especially tenants, to remain firm, and congratulated himself on having by obstruction in Parliament, prevented the suspension of the habeas corpus act for seven weeks. He also said that he had with him five sixths of the Irish people, who had the support of the Irish in America, and of the American people, and who could also count on the support of the French. He did not believe, he said, that the Liberal Government intended to settle the land question, but he would advise Ireland to accept any instalment of justice which would give the Irish people power to persevere in their agitation and to achieve a final solution of the land question. A Catholic priest presided at the meeting and the Stars and Stripes waved over him. Mr. PARNELL left for Dublin immediately after his speech in order to be in the House of Commons on Monday.

It is evident that a crisis in Irish affairs is at hand, and whichever way events may turn, a great deal of misery must follow.

In South Africa the signs indicates the beginning of a desperate struggle, in which the Boers must be finally overpowered.

The opening of the war between Turkey and Greece can hardly be postponed long after the beginning of Spring.

The Chilians still remain in possession of the Peruvian capital, without making much progress toward concluding a peace.

THE SOLID SOUTH.

The *International Review* for March has an article with the above caption which touches with strong dashes a picture of that section as it was in the old days, and the prospect of the "New South," as he calls it, for the future. He claims that the term "Solid South" has been for a whole century "a true expression of one of the most malignant evils and dangers which this country has been called upon to meet and overcome." Geographically it included all the States south of Mason's and Dixon's line and east of the Rocky Mountains; industrially, the wasteful and improvident methods of agriculture by which cotton, rice, sugar and tobacco are productive; mentally, intolerance of thought and action leading to brutal violence; morally, a baseness which permitted "the chasing of men with bloodhounds, the flogging of naked women, before the eyes of men and boys, the breeding of human live-stock and the sale even of the children of those engaged in the nefarious traffic," politically, the Bourbon idea of the geographical section where men were born unequal and the few are privileged to govern the many. This is the idea of the "Solid South," a correct one before the War, but not at all true at the present. The one condition that produced it is dead, and that was slavery.

The writer then proceeds to show what a great change has come to that section through the principle of liberty which is imparting vigor to the whole body. After dwelling upon the rich diversity of soil and climate which it possesses, and the variety of occupation to be found, he discribes what is of the greatest interest to Northern people—the progress which has been made in all industrial pursuits. Now that the old incubus is removed, and white and black can labor side by side without a sense of degradation by the former, and all of the new improvements in methods and means are taken advantage of, the condition of the farmer is approaching that of the Northern agriculturist. Especially is this true in the Atlantic Southern States, where are a large number of small farms, whose owners are beginning to resist the centralizing tendencies of Bourbonism, and organizing for local self-government. Since they find there is no assertion of social equality on the part of the blacks, they are learning to co-operate with them "in defense of the rights which are essential to both races."

But the best view is given of the progress of mechanics and manufactures, which the writer declares is marvelous. Centers of industry are forming everywhere. At Chatanooga is the largest single tannery in the country; Louisville produces sole leather equal to the best, if it is not the best made; Nashville possesses one of the largest wagon factories in the United States; Norfolk contests the palm with Baltimore in the canning of oysters; iron is made in many places at low cost and of the best quality; and Richmond has cigar factories employing hundreds of men, and the tobacco used is grown upon land that 10 years ago was waste.

So much for new industries. But the old has increased rapidly. Adding the crops of cotton together since the war, and the sum will exceed those of the 16 previous ones by more than 13,000,000 bales, which brought to the producers the enormous sum of $800,000,000. Sugar and rice are up to ante-war times both in quanity and quality, while tobacco has greatly improved.

The writer goes on to show that the political solidity of the South has been gradually dying out, and last Fall it received its final quietus. Taken together this is the most hopeful view which has yet been shown of the future of that section, and it seems to have been given in a spirit of fairness, and an intelligent understanding of the subject.

WHO TOLD?

It has always been a matter of reproach that the gentler sex could not keep secrets. Sundry remarks about "brawling women upon house-tops" have been made from time immemorial and considered extremely *apropos*. It has been sometimes suspected that perhaps her masculine brothers were not altogether guiltless when secrets leaked out and became public property, but since their complicity could not be proved, she bore the burden of the blame just as poor Eve has done through all these thousands of years.

Now, however, has come a time when she must be exempted from making known what should have remained hidden for yet a season. And the guilty party is the Senate of the United States, that august body which is supposed to be made up of dignity, wisdom, reticence, and all the qualities that go to constitute perfection. Some one or a dozen of its constituent parts gave to the people at large the text of the Chinese treaties before the proper season arrived for it to be done. It was a serious matter. The rules were broken with true feminine disregard of consequences, and nothing remained but for the lost dignity of this body to be patched up by an investigation. This has been going on for three weeks, the naughty Senators having been stood up in a row, and made to say 'pon honor, whether they had told the secret or not. Of course nobody is guilty, but the people know all about the treaties "allee samee."

"NASBY STRUGGLES"—LIBRARY BINDING.

We have some inquiry for library binding of "Nasby Struggles." We happen to have on hand about 50 copies, which we can mail post-paid to the first applicants for $2.00. This edition retails at $4.00, and any book of the same style of binding cannot be purchased for less. The few copies we have on hand will not last a week after this notice is printed, and we would advise an order at once. Our supply of cloth is getting very low, and selling very rapidly at $1.25, post paid by mail.

THE REFUNDING BILL.

The long debate is about closed. All the little dabblers in finance fired their noisy pop guns weeks ago, and retired to the rear—to make room for the very few men in Congress who really have any knowledge of monetary science. These have discussed the subject exhaustively, and brought forward in the Committees and on the floors of both Houses a multitude of plans and expedients. Out of all this has grown the following bill, which will undoubtedly soon become a law:

"AN ACT to facilitate the refunding of National debt.

"*Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled*, That all existing provisions of law authorizing the refunding of the National debt shall apply to any bonds of the United States bearing a higher rate of interest than 4½ per centum per annum which may hereafter become redeemable, provided, that in lieu of the bonds authorized to be issued by the act of July 14, 1880, entitled, 'An act to authorize the refunding of the National debt,' and the acts amendatory thereto, and the certificates authorized by the act of February 26, 1879, entitled, 'An act to authorize the issue of certificates of deposit in aid of the refunding of the public debt,' the Secretary of the Treasury is hereby authorized to issue bonds to an amount not exceeding $400,000,000 of denominations of $50, or some multiple of that sum, which shall bear interest at the rate of 3 per centum per annum, payable semi-annually, redeemable at the pleasure of the United States after five years and payable 20 years from date of issue, and also Treasury notes to an amount not exceeding $300,000,000 in denominations of $10, or some multiple of that sum not exceeding $1,000 either registered or upon bearing interest at a rate not exceeding 3 per centum payable semi-annually, redeemable at the pleasure of the United States after one year and payable in 10 years after date of issue; and no Treasury note of a less denomination than $100 shall be registered. The bonds and Treasury notes shall be in all other respects of like character and subject to the same provisions as the bonds authorized to be issued by the act of July 14, 1870, entitled an act to authorize the refunding of the national debt and acts amendatory thereto; provided that nothing in this act shall be so construed as to authorize an increase of the public debt; provided further, that interest upon the six per cent. bonds hereby authorized to be refunded shall cease at the expiration of 30 days after publication of notice that the same have been designated by the Secretary of the Treasury for redemption. It shall be the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury, under such rules and regulations as he may prescribe, to authorize public subscriptions at not less than par to be received at the depositories of the United States and at all National banks and such other banks as he may designate for the bonds and for the Treasury notes herein provided for, for 30 days before he shall contract for or award any portion of said bonds or Treasury notes to any syndicate of individuals or bankers or otherwise than under such public subscriptions, and if it should happen that more than the entire amount of said bonds and Treasury notes, or of either of them, has been subscribed within said 30 days, he shall award the full amount subscribed to all persons who shall have made *bona fide* subscriptions for the sum of $2,000 or less at rates most advantageous to the United States and the residue rateably among the subscribers in proportion to the amount by them respectively subscribed at rates most advantageous to the United States.

"SEC. 2. The Secretary of the Treasury is hereby authorized, in the process of refunding the National debt, to exchange at not less than par any of the bonds or Treasury notes herein authorized for any of the bonds of the United States outstanding and uncalled bearing a higher rate of interest than 4½ per centum per annum, and on the bonds so redeemed the Secretary of the Treasury may allow to the holders the difference between the interest on such bonds to the time of exchange to the time of their maturity and the interest for a like period on the bonds or Treasury notes issued, and the bonds so received and exchanged in pursuance of the provisions of this act shall be cancelled and destroyed; but none of the provisions of this act shall apply to the redemption or exchange of any of the bonds issued to the Pacific Railway companies.

"SEC. 3. The Secretary of the Treasury is hereby authorized and directed to make suitable rules and regulations to carry this act into effect, and the expense of preparing, issuing, advertising and disposing of the bonds and the Treasury notes authorized to be issued shall not exceed one-half of 1 per centum.

"SEC. 4. The Secretary of the Treasury is hereby authorized, if in his opinion it shall become necessary, to use temporarily, not exceeding $50,000,000 of the standard gold and silver coin in the Treasury in the redemption of the five and six per cent bonds of the United States authorized to be refunded by the provisions of this act, which shall from time to time be repaid and replaced out of the proceeds of the sale of the bonds or Treasury notes authorized by this act, and he may at any time apply the surplus money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, of so much thereof as he may consider proper, to the purchase or redemption of United States bonds or Treasury notes authorized by this act, provided that the bonds and Treasury notes so purchased or redeemed shall constitute no part of the sinking fund, but shall be cancelled.

SEC. 5. From and after the first day of July, 1881, the three per centum bonds authorized by the first section of this act shall be the only bonds receivable as security for National Bank circulation, or as security for the safe-keeping and prompt payment of the public money deposited with such banks; but when any such bonds deposited for the purposes aforesaid shall be designated for purchase or redemption by the Secretary of the Treasury, the banking association depositing the same shall have no right to substitute other issues of the bonds of the United States in lieu thereof, provided that no bonds upon which interest has ceased shall be accepted or shall be continued on deposit as security for circulation, or for the safe keeping of the public money; and in case bonds so deposited shall not be withdrawn as provided by law within 30 days after interest has ceased thereon, the banking association depositing the same shall be subject to the liabilities and proceedings on the part of the Comptroller provided for in section 5,234 of the Revised Statutes of the United States. And provided further, that section 4 of the act of June 20, 1874, entitled "An act fixing the amount of United States notes, providing for redistribution of the National Bank currency and for other purposes, be and the same is hereby repealed; and sections 5,159 and 5,160 of the Revised Statutes of the United States be and the same are hereby re-enacted.

"SEC. 6. That the payment of any of the bonds hereby authorized after the expiration of five years shall be made in amounts to be determined from time to time by the Secretary of the Treasury at his discretion, the bonds so to be paid to be distinguished and described by the dates and numbers, beginning for each successive payment, with the bonds of each class dated and numbered; of the time of which intended payment or redemption the Secretary of the Treasury shall give public notice, and the interest on the particular bonds so selected at any time to be paid shall cease at the expiration of 30 days from the publication of such notice.

"SEC. 7. That this act shall be known as the 'Funding act of 1881,' and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed."

In the main the bill is a commendable one. The principle objection made to it have been on the score that it was a risky experiment to make refunding depend upon floating bonds at 3 per cent., and that it attempts an unwise coercion of national banks.

It is asserted in support of these that the resumption of business prosperity will give so much more profitable use for money that has been offered for the past few years, that so low a rate of interest will be no inducement to people with surplus means, and farther that the banking provisions will alienate all the national banking interests, and compel the Treasury to place the bonds and notes without the aid of that powerful ally.

We think none of these objections well founded. The United States ought to be able to borrow all the money it desires at 3 per cent., without any reference to the conditions that may obtain at the time in the financial market. France, England and Germany are able to do this; and they have done it so long as to establish 3 per cent. as about the rate which should be paid by a solvent Government, in good credit. The credit of the United States is now higher than that of any of these nations, and its securities are more attractive to foreign investors than anything of similar character that can be offered them.

Further than this, we know by actual demonstration that that rate will be acceptable to home investors. The present price of 4 per cents. is 111, which makes the interest 3½ per cent. upon the investment, and they are in very good demand at that figure.

The bill is unsatisfactory to us mainly by reason of the shortness of the time of bonds, and the incompleteness of the provisions for popularizing them. There is no reason why they should have been limited to 10 years, as at first proposed, or to 20 years as now contemplated. It would have added much to their acceptability to have extended the time of their redemption to 30, or better still, 40 years. Then they would fill the office such securities perform in Europe: they would be the favorite method of investment of trust funds, of provision of support made for children, wives, invalids, etc., and of the investment of the savings and means of non-commercial people. Of course this will be the case now, with 20 years lease of life given the bonds; but it would be much more so if that period were doubled.

The issue of $300,000 of the entire sum in Treasury notes, in sums of $10 and its multiples, is simply a repetition of the successful experiment tried two years ago with $10 bonds. These were so eagerly taken that in a month not one was to be had without paying a premium. With the success of that proceeding in mind, Congress might have gone much farther in the popularizing direction. We believe that if it had placed the whole $700,000 in small bonds on sale in the Post-offices throughout the country it could have placed every one of them inside of a week, at less than a quarter of what it will pay bankers for negotiating the loan. This would not only prepare the way for the Postal Saving Banks system, but also for the ready procurement of any large loan the United States may ever have need of, without recourse to bankers or money sharks. For example, there were 42,969 Postoffices in the country on the 30th of June last. If an average of one $100 bond was sold by each of these, the gross sum would be $4,286,900. N one doubts that three or four times—perhaps 10 times this amount—could be placed at each office, without a particle of effort. Consequently Congress has failed to make use of a grand opportunity.

AND STILL THEY COME.

British statesmen have been for some time considerably disturbed over the emigration from British Provinces into the United States. Strange to say this emigration is not by any means the larger part of it from Ireland, as might be expected in the latter's present disturbed condition, but from Canada and other parts of Her Majesty's dominions. It is not much wonder that they do begin to consider the subject seriously, when it is considered that nearly 600,000 immigrants arrived in this country in 1880, and that of this number more than one half came from the British Isles and Canada, and that the greater part of these were able bodied men and women with their families, who were seeking permanent homes, and who brought considerable money with them. Counting this at $30 apiece, the amount estimated by those who have the best opportunities for knowing and judging, and $20,000,000 have been introduced into this country. Add to this the energy and enterprise of the people themselves, and there is a sum total which is a welcome addition to the United States and an undesirable subtraction from Great Britain.

Probably few persons are aware how large the emigration from Canada hither is. During 1880 it reached 134,789, a number that is surprising when the efforts of the Canadian Government to settle up its own Western regions is considered. But the fact that they are yet unknown and almost unpenetrated wilds, united to the severity of the climate, renders a settlement in our own Far West much more desirable. The question also comes up with considerable force whether they may not be something in the laws of Great Britain and Canada that need changing, if such a per cent. of the population emigrates each year.

While British statesmen are pondering over these things, and hesitating about the settlement of Irish affairs, while war in South Africa and troubles in Asia are drawing upon the treasury of Great Britain, the United States is pushing on to greater growth and more wonderful prosperity than ever before. This great influx of other nationalities, however, bring some political questions to the front with more force than ever.

THE bill reported by Sen. SAUNDERS to erect that portion of the Territory of Dakota lying north of the 46 parallel into a new Territory called "Pembina" is probably the first move to make two States of Dakota. This division will cut the Territory into two equal parts, and make each a State about the size of Nebraska, or about twice the size of Ohio. If the scheme is carried out Pembina's capital will probably be Fort Lincoln, or Fort Rice, and its principal City Fargo.

NOW comes forward a scientist, Prof. REMSEN, of John Hopkins University, and declares that air may contain one twentieth of its volume of carbonic acid gas and yet not be productive of evil to any one who breathes it. Thus, one by one, are shattered the fondly cherished beliefs of lessons taught in our childhood. By and by somebody will discover that we don't breathe air at all.

HE must be a strange sort of being who will live to be 99 years old and then committee suicide because he does not want to be a centenarian. That is what a man did in Wisconsin the other day.

"ANDERSONVILLE."

The book "Andersonville" should be in the library of every loyal citizen of the United States. It is the only authentic record of that most horrible crime against humanity ever printed, and it is written in so graphic a style as to possess all the fascination of a work of fiction.

It has had the largest sale of any book published for years, but there is yet good territory that has not been worked. The book is a handsome volume of over 600 pages, profusely illustrated, and sells faster than any book on the market. It is sold only by subscription, and agents make better salaries than with any book ever sold in this way. Full particulars will be sent to any address free. Address, for terms, etc.: Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston, Mass.

WIFE-BEATING.

The man who would lay his hand upon a woman,
Save in the way of kindness, (and in a reasonably dark room,)
'Twere base flattery to call a bull-dozer—*Old Play—(improved).*

HERBERT SPENCER, who would undoubtedly develop into one of the greatest modern humorists if he could cure himself of his unfortunate propensity for some words of six syllables, says in a recent pleasant little effort:

The primary political differentiation originated from the primary family differentiation. Men and women being, by the unlikenesses of their functions in life, exposed to unlike influences, begin from the first to assume unlike positions in the social group, as they do in the family group. Very early they respectively form the two political classes of rulers and ruled.

It is not difficult to see that HERB. is struggling with a great idea, but it will be about an even thing in most people's minds whether he manages to get away with it, or whether it floors him, with his polysyllabic postulates clattering about his Agnostic ears. What he would have said, were he possessed of the elegantly concise style of the American journalist, was:

That the first division of people is into men and women, and as men and women are not alike, of course they are different, and have different things happen to them, which finally results in the men forming the class of bosses, and the women that of the bossed.

Now the idea is put in such a shape that the most ordinary intellect, operating at low tension, with all the dampers closed, can "catch on" to it quite successfully. This is the advantage that the ordinary editor has over a great social philosopher.

Mr. SPENCER points out many things which result from this "differentiation," which places all the men on deck, and all the women in the less pleasant parts parts of the ship of State, but he only deals with generalities of a telescopic sweep of vision, and does not extend to that microscopy in detail which would give a more vivid personal interest in what he is talking about. Beyond this sweeping formularization he does not condescend to inform us why, when a woman develops remarkable genius for bossing—say like Miss ANTHONY—she is not able to raise herself from the stratum of the bossed into that of the bosses, or when a Dr. MARY WALKER has proven her undoubted capacity to wear the proud uniform of the bosses she is not permitted to attire herself in pantaloons in peace.

Nor does he even so much as allude to the singular circumstance that, with all the efforts of the civilization of this century to make this line of differentiation between the sexes as narrow as certain insurmountable physiological facts will admit of, it is almost inevitable that when domestic differences culminate in muscular collision, it is the woman who gets beaten. It may be that we are not in possession of all the facts in this case. There is room for a suspicion that when a man provokes such a struggle and gets—very deservedly—the worst of it, he is so ashamed that he never mentions it. We know that in like cases the woman always cries aloud and spares not.

But even giving these considerations their utmost value, it is disgustingly evident that the so called "superior sex" visits upon the other an incalculable amount of heartless pounding, and other forms of physical brutality. It is humiliating to admit this, and to confess that we have many men, born and raised in this land of freedom, clothed with the dignities of an American citizenship, and perhaps educated at our public schools, who beat their wives, or any other women sustaining dependent relations to them, whenever the fit seizes them.

Of all offenses which low minded men are inclined to, this seems least excusable. The man who does it is not only *primâ facie* a brute, but he is a coward as well. He is invariably a creature who dares not resent the insults or injuries he receives from other men, but vents his rage upon some defenseless creature that he has penned up for that purpose.

Whether instances of this kind are increasing or not, we have no means of telling. We are quite sure, however, that they are so unpleasantly frequent as to show that they are not diminishing with anything like the rapidity they should. It is for this reason that we cordially approve of the propositions made in several States to revive the whipping-post for the benefit of these wife-beaters. We can not conceive of any good reason for opposing it. It is time to waddle to talk of lowering a man's self-respect, or of making him incurably bad by exposure to the ignominy of the whipping post. A man who will beat a woman has no self respect to lose; he is already incurably bad. All that society can do for him is to restrain him, and there can be no restraint so effectual as that which appeals to his coward instincts through the infliction of corporeal pain. There is now a bill of this kind before the Ohio Legislature, which we hope will be passed without delay.

FALL OF LIMA.

Details concerning the fall of Lima which have now arrived, state that the fight began January 13, at 4 o'clock in the morning, when the Chilians advanced upon the works which had hitherto been considered by the Peruvians as impregnable. The struggle was a severe one, and resulted in the retirement of the latter from position to position until 4 P. M., when they reached Miraflores with a great loss of men and stores. This was the last barrier to the entrance of the Chilians into Lima. A most obstinate resistance was made here by the flower of the Peruvian army. The attack was commenced at 2 P. M. of the 15th, and the struggle lasted five hours, when the defenders, overcome by superior numbers, were cut to pieces. Miraflores was burned and the way was opened to Lima, which was surrendered, with Callao and its forts and batteries, to the enemy.

Since the final occupation of Lima the City has been exceedingly quiet. The Chilians have organized a form of municipal Government to last until arrangements for a final peace can be completed.

"THE STRUGGLES OF NASBY."

This splendid book, containing over 600 pages, illustrated by NAST, with an introduction by CHAS. SUMNER, we are sending now to any address (so long as they last) at $1.25, postage paid. The book is a collection of the Nasby letters, from the beginning, in 1860, to the close of the Slavery struggle, with historical notes. It has never been sold for less than $3.00, but having withdrawn it entirely from the trade we close out the edition on hand at this price. The book and the BLADE one year for $2.50. The remaining volumes are going very rapidly, and those wanting one should send at once. It will be a very valuable volume ten years hence.

CURRENT EVENTS.

In the Pennsylvania Municipal elections last week, the Independents carried the day.——Shafer and Sexton, the billiardists, played a fine game in New York Tuesday evening. All the shots, according to the terms of the match, being cushion carroms. Shafer made the first 400 points and won the $1,000 stake.——Hancock will attend Garfield's inauguration.——A Washington soldier insulted two women on the street there, and when they resented it he shot them both.——A walking match is being arranged in Chicago.——A line of Franco-Canadian steamers, having Quebec for the Canadian port, is to be established in the Spring.——Sen. Blaine, who has been suffering severely with rheumatism, is getting better, and expects to be able to be out again shortly.——A dispatch from Denver, Col., reports that the moon appeared in company with four lunar dogs and a corresponding number of lunar bows. The bows subsequently contracted into a halo, and finally disappeared with the dogs.——A lively war of words took place between Reps. Conger and Blackburn in the House Tuesday, the latter being in the chair as Speaker pro tem. Blackburn tried to "down" Conger by unjust rulings, but the plucky Michigander would not yield, and held the floor until the hour for adjournment.——Harry Hunter, the well known "Lone Fisherman," died in Cincinnati, last week.——The Baltimore & Ohio and the Pennsylvania railroads are engaged in a strife to see who shall have the honor of carrying Pres. Garfield to Washington.——Sen Conkling has visited Garfield at Menter, and has evidently been well provided for as he has been very happy since his return to Washington.——Bernhardt was so sick at Mobile last week that she could not play.——Ellen Dunn, aged 11, the last of a family of seven children, died in New York Thursday, like her brothers and sisters, of heart disease. The little girl was on the way to school and her mother was out returning washing, when her attention was called to a crowd near the school house. She went to the spot and found her child lying dead.——The mortality among horses this Winter in New York averaged 25 daily, against 15 the previous Winter. Cerebro spinal meningitis is the chief cause of death.——The certificate of increase of shares of the Western Union Telegraph Company to $80,000,000, has been filed with the Secretary of State at Albany, N. Y.——Oliver Morton Bradford, 25 years connected with the Associated Press, died in New York, aged 46.——There is still no choice in the Pennsylvania Senatorial struggle.——A farmer named Shecky Strayer, living near Paxton, Ill., received warning that one Stambaugh, a German who had boarded with him, intended violence to him, owing to a slight previous quarrel. Stambaugh came to the house and attempted to draw a revolver, when Strayer seized a gun and shot at him. Stambaugh fled. Strayer then swore out a peace warrant against him, and he is in jail, awaiting a hearing.——Friends of Prohibition presented to the North Carolina Legislature, a petition containing 200,000 signatures.——Small pox has made its appearance in the Massachusetts State Prison.——John Ennis of Chicago and Rudolph Goetz, of New York had a skating match in New York Wednesday for $100 and the championship belt, which was won by Ennis.——Memphis Tenn., is going to have a monster Mardi Gras celebration.——Russia has signified her willingness to send a representative to the Monetary Conference.——The election of Herr Von Gessler President of the Reichstag, is the first time an official connected with the Ministry has been chosen to that office.——One of the younger sons of Lord Munster, who bears King William IV.'s arms with a bar sinister, has just been converted to Romanism; so that Queen Victoria has now a near blood relation in the Roman ranks.——The Church of the Advent, in Boston, is extremely ritualistic. Its four ministers wear cassocks indoors and out, practise celibacy, and live in a house by themselves. The perish is quite successful; the church has 800 communicants, and a new edifice is being completed without a debt.——"Boycotting" promises to become a weapon of universal adaptation. It has just been introduced into France, at Saumur. There is a famous cavalry school there, a very aristocratic establishment, which always contains a number of the gilded youth. The Commissaire de Police in Saumur, who seems to be a disagreeable type of an official, excited the animosity of some of these young gentlemen. They applied to the Mayor for his dismissal, which being refused, they boycotted the Town. The school consisted of 650 members, and for a fortnight none of them entered a store or made a purchase. Local trade had become paralyzed, and the Mayor had to give in.——The Maine Senate passed resolutions of sympathy for Ireland, but the House refused to concur.——The Czar has sent aids de camp to distribute money in the famine stricken districts of Russia.——A Toronto dispatch says it has been decided to give Hanlan a great reception and a service of plate.——In a dispute over cards at Eagle Pass, Texas, a colored man named Reilly was shot dead by Tom Leahy.——A Hungarian named Lafschuk, residing in Nanticoke, Pa., broke a bottle of alcohol in his pocket. On lighting a match his clothing caught fire and he was burned to death.——Morgan Boland, the deposed Vice-President of the St. Louis Board of Police Commissioners, has applied for a writ of mandamus to compel the Board to reinstate him.——St. Louis elevators are busy loading barges with wheat and corn for foreign shipment via New Orleans, and 300,000 to 400,000 bushels will be sent out early this week and more will follow.——A large eagle attacked a boy as he sat at breakfast in his father's house near Milton, N. C., dragged him out through the open window and tried to carry him off. The fight was a desperate one, and would have ended in the death of the boy had not the bird fatally injured itself by striking its neck upon a sharp stick which stood upright in the ground. The father was attracted to the scene by the boy's cries, but, thinking the eagle was the devil, ran away as fast as his legs would carry him. The boy was terribly mangled.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

This book, though not yet out, is having a wonderful success. Agents report very large sales, which they say they procure without trouble. The book is the work of old Dr. CARLIN, of Bedford, England, edited for American homes, and brought down to date, by one of the most competent American writers on domestic economy. It is peculiarly and conveniently classified, and contains more reliable matter than any book of recipes ever published. And in addition to this, it is the latest and contains all the latest discoveries and processes. Every recipe in the book has been thoroughly tested. Persons of either sex out of employment will do well to address a postal to Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston, Mass. Full particulars will be sent upon application.

NEW BOOK CATALOG.

The BLADE will send a full catalog of their cheap books to any applicant. Remember the cheap books announced are to close out stock. After the present supply is exhausted the opportunity is gone.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

We shall offer from time to time, in this column a list of books taken promiscuously from our catalogue of books on hand, which we offer with or without the BLADE, at prices lower than books were ever offered before by any dealer in the country. These books are all new and standard, selected especially for the wants of the readers of the BLADE, and we make the prices so low that the poorest family in the land need not be without a good supply of reading for the coming Winter evenings. Any neighborhood would find it to their advantage to make up a club of $5 or $10, which we will purchase a supply that will be profitable to the whole community. This list will be changed every week, and it will be well for book readers to preserve these lists for reference. Orders for the holidays should be sent at once, while our stock is complete. Call the attention of your neighbors to

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Flood—The River and Harbor Bill—The New Senate—Fernando Wood—The Senate on the Funding Bill—Apportionment—Democratic Dismanagement and Loss of Time—The River and Harbor Bill Again.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.

Washington seems to have experienced her full share of the anomalies of this extraordinary Winter. Located in the Sunny South she has had the mercury 14 degrees below zero, has had six inches of sleighing and has closed up, if the close has come, with a flood, which has laid all the lower portions of the City under water. On Saturday her great market could be reached only by wading, or a boat, and all the occupants were, of course, driven out. At the same time the depot of the Pennsylvania Road (Sixth street) was in the center of an immense lake, and the street cars running past it were obliged to suspend their trips. On Pennsylvania avenue the cars held their way, but the passengers had to protect themselves by standing on the seats while passing through the deepest portions of the water; and it was doubtful for a few hours if they would be as liberal to Washington as it was to Texas, and make a suitable appropriation on the River and Harbor bill, Pennsylvania avenue might soon be converted into a navigable river.

The annual Congressional grab, known as the River and Harbor bill, does not yet recover from the telling blows delivered against it by Mr. Cox, and the contest over it has made an extra session almost certain. It is, in fact, a bill for the distribution of 10 or 12 millions to promote the political prospects of members of Congress. In old times it was the fashion for the Democratic party to oppose such appropriations on the ground that the Nation had no business to intermeddle with the affairs of States; but State rights are always forgotten when an appropriation heaves in view, and now the great point in Democratic circles is to find some plausible pretext for calling on Congress for such appropriations. Hence the country is told of the importance of opening certain streams to navigation, and estimates are presented for removing "boulders" and "overhanging trees" and "mill dams" and "fish traps" and "rapids," so as to insure, at least, "descending navigation." For instance, the Tradewater River, in Kentucky, which is among the candidates for an appropriation, is set forth as a stream that would be greatly beneficial if it could be made navigable; and the engineer says in his report that the improvement of this Tradewater River so as to make it navigable at all times would greatly benefit the region through which it flows," and he goes on to state that it could be cleared for "descending navigation only" by the removal of all snags, drifts, fish dams, and over-hanging trees, and slack-water, navigation be obtained by the construction of locks 120 feet long and 20 feet wide. It appears that the "descending navigation," after all, is only for flat boats and timber rafts, and that locks larger than those mentioned would be useless because "there is not water enough in the river to supply them."

Of course the National Government might go into New York and make the Erie Canal; convert all the trout streams in the States into streams with "descending navigation;" but if anything really pertains to a State, one would think it would be its purely local interests. If a man wants better navigation for floating down hoop poles and shingles to market the State would seem to be the proper authority to permit it, while the Nation gave its attention to affairs purely National. But the Democratic mind is not curious about distinctions where an appropriation is concerned and hence Mr. Hagan, who is Chairman of the Committee on Commerce, has managed to get a million on the bill for the improvement of the rivers and streams in Texas.

There is still some speculation in regard to the political status of the next Senate, but since the Tennessee election Republicans generally concede that the chances are largely against them. While Mahone and David Davis may be disposed generally to act with the Republicans, they will not so act in the organization of the Senate, such a course would at once put them among the Republican Senators and annul all the advantages that they expect to gain by maintaining an independent position. The new Senate will almost certainly be organized by the Democrats.

The death of Fernando Wood makes a large vacuum in New York politics. He was a man of distinguished ability, of long experience in public affairs and had the confidence of his party as completely as any man in it. He was thus sufficiently unscrupulous to meet the demands of every emergency, and had the elements of a great party leader, without that attachment to principle which is necessary to lead in right directions. His loss will be greatly felt by his party.

The lively discussion in the Senate on the funding bill shows that the fate of the bill, as reported, is altogether uncertain. There seems to be a purpose among the Democratic leaders to make a set on the Administration. Mr. Williams, one of the Kentucky Senators, revealed the "true inwardness" of the opposition, when he said that he was opposed to a long bond, because while it existed we would never be able to get rid of the National banks. He was also for a three per cent. bond with the compulsory clause, because it would be hard on the banks. Mr. Vest, of Missouri, spoke in the same strain. He regarded the amount which this bill appropriates for expenses as a subsidy to the National banks, and he would not, therefore, vote for the bill. Mr. McPherson (New Jersey) made a suggestion in regard to cutting down taxes (reducing the tariff), which made Mr. Beck remember how New Jersey at the late election went for "a tariff for revenue only," with *liberal protection for New Jersey manufactures*, and he turned on the New Jersey Senator with a wink, ex-lebeling: "Yes, and have all the Protectionists howling at us and the New Jersey Senator clamoring for more duties on the silk products of his State." The redeeming feature of the debate was a straightforward and manly speech from Mr. Fayard, full of good sense and practical statesmanship.

The apportionment bill, with Mr. Cox's amendment, fixing the number of Representatives at 325, will probably pass the House, if it can be put through without much debate. It is sufficiently fair to satisfy most of the Members on both sides; but there are a good many Members charged with speeches, and the House is impatient of discussion.

The Democrats appear to be utterly incompetent to manage the House. There is no question that they are very desirous to avoid an extra session but they contrive to get into some tangle every day and a whole day is sometimes required to get them out. The other day Blackburn, of Kentucky, was in the chair and undertook to control the House by arbitrary rulings against certain Republicans, one of whom was Mr. Conger. Unfortunately for the "great wiper," Mr. Conger understood parliamentary law far better than the gentleman from Kentucky, and the result was the humiliation of the chair and a large waste of precious time.

In the debate on the River and Harbor bill Mr. Cox quoted a passage from a newspaper in West Virginia, which seems to imply that the Mountain State has had a "fat take." The article was intended to compliment the member from the Third District (Mr. Kenna). It went on to state that Mr. Kenna's district received from the public treasury more money to improve its rivers than the whole State received in taxes in five years. This probably is a little "steep" but it shows what is the tendency of the annual grabs.

The bill has had a hard time of it, but those who are in the combination were strong enough to vote down all amendments, and on Thursday morning, after an all night session it was reported from the Committee of the Whole. What will be its fate when it comes to a vote in the House is quite uncertain. The bill is a shameful one, and it ought to be defeated, but the indications are that that its friends may have votes enough to pass it. You will know before this reaches you. BUCKEYE.

"The File of Infantrymen."

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Don't you think the story of "The File of Infantrymen" was like Sam Weller's valentine—brought up *rather* suddenly. I was at Vicksburg and should like to have followed the armies away from there. I had the good luck to go with Fred. Steele to Little Rock. We had plenty of marching and fever and about all that a soldier's life is subject to. Thanks to the author of "Andersonville" and "The File of Infantrymen" for the best, truest stories of the war yet written. THOS. A. POLLOK.

Miamisburg, O.

Rockwell & Churchill's printing establishment at Boston was damaged by fire $50,000; partially insured.

NEW YORK LETTER.

The New Home of the Union League Club—The Interior of the Club House—A Day With the Whittaker Court-Martial.

Correspondence of the Blade.

NEW YORK, Feb 19.

About the first of March the Union League Club will occupy its new quarters, at the corner of Fifth avenue and Thirty-ninth street. It is very fitting that this Club, the richest and strongest in the country, and one which was founded to help the Union in its time of greatest need, should have for its new home one of the finest club houses in the world. The Union League has grown strong and rich since the days when all money from dues or subscriptions was used to equip troops or forward the work of the Sanitary Commission.

The door of the new club house is as jealously guarded as that of a convent in a garrison Town. No one is allowed to visit it without a special pass from the Building Committee of the Club. While waiting in the hall for my note to find the Chairman of the Committee, I saw three gentlemen members of the Club refused admittance point-blank by the stalwart guardians of the door, and told to "come again wid a pass if yo want to get in." The managers evidently intend that the wonderful inferior shall be a complete surprise to the majority when the house-warming takes place.

THE NEW BUILDING

was designed by a Boston architect, and of course any adverse criticism will be set down there to the "stupid New York prejudice." The front is 84 feet on Fifth avenue and 152 feet on Thirty-ninth street. The building is of Philadelphia brick, laid in red mortar, with molded brick and heavy brown stone trimmings, which, with the lofty roof of red slate, gives the whole a warm reddish color. The main corridor or hall on the first floor is finished in heavy oak, with carved oak pillars on each side of the entrance. Opposite the entrance begins the grand stairway, a double flight of stairs laid in heavy oak. The first landing is enlarged by an arched window, the colored glass in which was painted by Mr. Louis Tiffany, the artist. More of Mr. Tiffany's work is to be seen in the still unfinished panels of the main corridor. But utility is not omitted in spite of the elaborate ornamentation. On each side of the entrance, behind the high 17th century, oak paneling and carved oak columns, is hidden the most approved kind of a nineteenth century elevator, and the knobs of electric bells show in a business-like way on the walls. The finest room on the first floor is the reading room, taking up all of the Fifth Avenue side. It has low paneling in dark red wood, and a ceiling of gold stars on blue ground. The walls are covered by rich Japanese stamped imitation leather wall paper at $50 a roll. It has guilt figures on a dark red ground, and is so tough and leather-like that it can not be torn. The furniture matches the paneling in color, and includes the most approved lounging devices made. On each side of the two fireplaces is a curved settee of warm red leather, a look at which is enough to make the liveliest man long to doze there over the magazines. The reading room, without doubt, will be the favorite lounging place of the exquisites of the club, young and old. What possibilities for exhibiting a well-built figure in the low, broad windows, only a few feet from the crowded pavement of the avenue. It would be the same if the room was to be used for billiards or bowling, pictures or dinners, it would always be the room of the house for men with a good opinion of themselves.

At the east end of the first floor corridor is the billiard room, plainly finished in oak. This, with the reception room, manager's office, cape and coat room take up the rest of the first floor. The basement has the bowling alleys and engine and boiler rooms, the latter under the sidewalk. Steam is used for heating the building, supplemented by open fireplaces in most of the rooms.

On the second floor on the Fifth avenue side, is

THE LIBRARY.

It runs the full width of the building, directly over the reading room. The ceiling is formed of grained vaults and, with the walls, has some very elaborate decorations by a well-known firm. The semi circular tops of the four large windows are filled with richly colored glass. The book cases to built against the sides of the room and the alcoves. They are low and broad, and harmonize with the dark red panneling and furniture. The Club's library is to be within easy reach of the floor—no posturing on chairs to get at the top shelves. Over the mantel, is the famous portrait of Lincoln, belonging to the Club.

On the same floor as the library, but at the opposite end of the hall is the picture gallery, and just beyond, the theater. The Union League is the possessor of many fine paintings, and its art exhibitions are something of an event. A separate entrance and staircase from the street is provided, to allow people to visit the picture gallery without disturbing members of a retiring disposition. The decoration of the theater was the special work of Mr. Frank Hill Smith, a Boston artist, but the result is not considered remarkable. The smooth straight walls are tinted a dark red, with a deep border of decorative designs lighter in color. But the room as a whole has a very bald, bare look, dua somewhat to the absence as yet of any furnishings, but more to the unyielding angularity of shape. There is not a curve of any kind in the oblong room or about the stage. The only breaks in the awful regularity are the two iron columns, one on each side. The room only needs to be filled with cane-seated chairs to carry out the idea of stiffness. On the same floor are several conversation rooms, and a number of dressing-rooms.

The third floor is taken up mostly by bedrooms for the use of members who desire them. They are all furnished on the same pattern, a combination of Eastlake and Queen Anne. The rooms are about the regulation hall-bedroom size, carpeted in fine, dark figures, with little bedsteads of polished hard wood that hardly look as if they would stand the weight of some of the portly members after a League dinner. Two chairs, a table and bureau, all of the dark red cherry that seems to be such a favorite here, furnish the rooms, which have bandbox closets and set marble wash basins. One can't help wondering if the League will be as scant with its towels and sheets as with the other furniture.

The private dining room on the third floor is one of the most attractive small rooms. The walls are decorated in rich warm color, which is matched by the Queen Anne furnishings. In an alcove is a large open fire-place, set with plain English tiles, and with deep benches for loungers on each side.

But the stronghold of the club, in an artistic sense, is

THE MAIN DINING ROOM

on the fourth floor. Of course it is on the Fifth avenue side, being the same size as the library. The walls are covered with English seventeenth century carved oak paneling, rising to the ceilings, broken by large tile fire-places with carved oak mantels. The entire north end of the room is taken up by the sideboard, a structure of oak and brass, of heroic size, the top of which reaches the ceiling, 15 feet above the floor of polished oak strips. All the woodwork of this room, even to the square carved pillars near each end, is of dark heavy oak. At each end of the room is a low ceiled section, but between these the ceiling rises in high arches far up under the great mansard roof. Here is some of the most gorgeous decorations in the building, the work of Mr. John La Farge, the artist. The deep gables of the center and the broad level spaces of ceiling have a ground of dead gold covered with plain decorative figures in dark blue, red, green and white. Colored glass windows of elaborate design are set in the gabled arches, surrounded with dark glass tiling. The ornamentation of the arched ceiling is really bewildering in its richness of color and the number of the reliefs, figures in panels and in painting, fawns and satyrs, angels and cherubs, and figures of victory and coats of arms.

The broad windows look over the City and take in the summit of the palisades well up the Hudson, for the magnificent dining-room is well up in the air, above the line of roofs on the avenue. But one thing more is needed in the way of decoration, and that is to see the tables and side boards gleaming with cut glass and silver for one of the club's famous dinners.

Reversing the usual custom, the kitchen is on the fifth floor, next the top. It has a range that would cook the food of a small army, and the smooth brick floor and plain oak tables and other furniture would be the delight of any housekeeper. Above it is the laundry and drying-room, operated by steam; and the servant's quarters take up the rest of the space under the deep mansard roof.

THE WHITTAKER COURT MARTIAL.

Room 14, in the Army Building, corner of Greene and Houston streets, is crowded every day with a curious crowd. The question of who cut the colored cadet's ears is no nearer a solution than on the April morning, nearly a year ago, when the outrage was discovered. On the right of the room, as one enters, is a long table, at the center of which sits Gen. Miles, the President of the Court, flanked on either hand by Colonels and Majors of all branches of the service, brilliant in full dress. At a table a little one side sit Whittaker, his counsel and Gov. Chamberlain, and his colored friend, Prof. Greener. Whittaker is nearly white, only a tinge of yellow showing in his blood. He has a settled, sober look, but occasionally breaks out into a smile at some absurd bit of evidence. At a table nearly in front of Gen Miles sits Judge Advocate Gardner, a pleasant faced young man with blonde hair and mustache. Each day's proceedings are begun by reading the minutes of the previous day, a work of an hour or two, during which the members of the Court yawn and the reporters doze. With the exception of the names of the witnesses, one day's proceedings is about like all the rest, though this week there were one or two new points brought out in evidence. There is nearly always an attendance of cadets, in the gray uniform of the corps, waiting to be called to the witness stand. They are slim, tall young fellows, most of them, whose short, swallow-tail coats fit as if they wore corsets under them.

Thursday's session was enlivened by the testimony of Cadet Lester W. Cornish, a classmate of Whittaker. Cornish, who is a fine-looking New England boy, testified glibly that during his attendance at the Boston Latin School, during the semi weekly drills, he was accustomed to "fall in" with several colored boys in his company, and nothing was ever thought of it; but at West Point, when Whittaker was placed in his class, no one of the little snobs would hold anything but official communication with him, said "official communication" being the exchange of a dozen words with him once in six months. When asked as to the reason of his dislike for Whitaker, Cadet Cornish said that he did not associate with the colored man because he did not like him.

The Cadet was asked if there was anything objectionable in Whittaker's character or conduct. He said no, but there were things about his body to which he might object. The counsel asked what they were. "It may be a little thing to speak of," said Cadet Cornish, hesitating, "but Mr. Whittaker used a condiment or hair oil or something on his hair that had a disagreeable odor. I had frequent occasion to pass his door, and I could smell it through the hall."

This was too much for the dignity of the Court, and there was an instant laugh all around, from Gen. Miles down to the alleged user of hair oil.

Another question or two brought the admission that part of the dislike for the dusky cadet might be on account of his color. "Wasn't it all on account of his color?" asked Gov. Chamberlain, sharply. But this the witness would not allow.

Then there was more fun at the expense of the fastidious young cadet when Prof. Greener took him in hand and showed that the objectionable hair "condiment" was supplied by the commissary at the post, and was such as was used by those white cadets who used any kind of hair oil. A Cadet Cornish, who was the best witness the court had had for days, was one of those who saw Whittaker being tied to his bedstead, on the morning of April 6. He described the appearance of the room, as dozens of other witnesses had done, and was shown the soiled handkerchief, of cadet pattern, with the name cut out of one corner; the split cross belts spotted with blood, with which Whittaker was tied; the black necktie, of which one officer smilingly said he had seen thousands like it in the civilized man long to doze there over the scissors found on the floor of the room with hair sticking to them, and the scraps of half burned paper. He identified them, as most of the previous witnesses had done, as the articles he had seen in the room on the morning of the assault, or at least exactly like them. As the Cadet remembered particularly the position of the drops of blood on the Indian club, with which Whittaker said he was struck, and had a theory of his own that they had dripped from the end of some one's fore fingers held over the club, Major Merrill asked him to illustrate it, saying dryly, that it was very seldom a witness could give any facts, and when he could the court wanted to get at them. The Cadet pulled off his white gloves, rolled a sheet of paper to represent the Indian club, and dipping his fingers in the Judge Advocate's bottle of red ink, let four drops fall on the paper, spreading them in the shape of the original blood drops. Then the paper was gravely passed around the court, even Whittaker looking curiously at what represented his blood.

Another witness was Cadet Harry C. Hale, of the Senior class, a tall, clean-limbed boy, whose gray coated waist one can almost span with the fingers. He was one of the first to enter Whittaker's room, and he described, as has been often done, the manner in which the Cadet was lying tied and the appearance of the room. The only fresh fact which the Court obtained from Cadet Hale was that he had seen Whittaker's toe twitch as he lay on the floor.

At its present rate the Court-martial will have determined the guilt or innocence of Cadet Whittaker by early Summer. However, it is much more favorable to Whittaker in every way than the so-called Court of Inquiry at West Point last Spring, and not having the strong "Point" bias of that Court, will go to the bottom of the matter if it has to summon every Cadet in the Academy. KELP.

IT IS NOW THE PROPERTY OF NEW YORK.

Formal Transfer of the Obelisk from the Government to the City.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—The Metropolitan Museum of Art this afternoon was filled with invited guests, assembled to witness the transfer of the Egyptian Obelisk to the City of New York by the Government of the United States. The galleries on either side were thronged with fashionably dressed ladies. Many of New York and Brooklyn's most prominent professional men were present, clergymen, lawyers and doctors and other influential and wealthy citizens. Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby, Chancellor of New York University opened the exercises with prayer, after which a grand chorus from the Philharmonic Societies of New York and Brooklyn and the chorus of the New York College of Music under the direction of Theodore Thomas sang a hymn written for the occasion by Richard Watson Gilded. Col. Stebbins, Chairman of the Committee on Arrangements, then introduced Sec. Evarts, who with an appropriate address, presented the gift of the Khedive of Egypt to the City of New York, and Mayor Grace, in a brief speech, accepted the gift on bexalf of the citizens of the Metropolis. The interesting services concluded with the presentation of 100 medals commemorative of the occasion to as many public scholars of New York, selected on their record—as to scholarship and general deportment. The grand chorus then sang "Old Hundred" and the audience dispersed.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

FEB. 16.—SENATE—Resolution offered: Expressive of the position of the United States on inter-oceanic canals.—The Refunding bill was discussed during the remainder of the day.

HOUSE—The Postoffice Appropriation bill was reported and referred.—The River and Harbor bill took up the time of the House during the remainder of the day's session.

FEB. 18.—SENATE—Bills introduced: Incorporating the Inter-Oceanic Railway Company, to improve the Little Kanawha and Elk rivers.—Bills passed: Refunding the public debt; to erect a public building at Columbus, O.

HOUSE—A motion to take up the Fitz John Porter bill was considered in Committee of the Whole, but without final action.

FEB. 19.—SENATE—The credentials of Senators-elect Camden, Jackson and Fair were presented. The bill to prevent the spread of diseases of cattle was discussed, but without final action.

HOUSE—Some time was spent in Committee of the Whole on the Agricultural Appropriation Bill, when the House adjourned in order to give members an opportunity to attend the funeral of the late Fernando Wood.

FEB. 21.—SENATE—Bills passed: Making appropriations for the postal service—The Legislative Appropriation bill was under consideration, but not finished.

HOUSE—Bills introduced; Creating a Board of Fiscal Inspectors; appointing a commission on freight charges—Bills passed, To ascertain the amount due the Choctaw Indians from the Government; incorporating the Cherokee and Arkansas River railway; amending the laws relating to mining claims.

New Illustrations.

The Elkhart Carriage and Harness Manufacturing Company, of Elkhart, Ind., who sell Buggies and Harness to the consumer at wholesale prices, and will ship with privilege of examining before paying, have just finished their new catalog and price list, which contains not only new cuts of Buggies, but also fine illustrations of horses with the harness on them, showing every strap just as the harness is made. They sell all hand-sewed, oak-tanned leather, best team harness for $25, single buggy harness, $8 to $30. Platform spring, two-seated wagon, $75; same as others charge $125 for. Other harness and buggies in proportion. Catalog and price list sent free. Address F. B. Pratt, Secretary, Elkhart, Ind.

THE INTEROCEANIC CANAL.

The Signing of a Protocol, and its Bearing on the Big Ditch.

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—The Tribune says a protocol was signed in this City by the United States Commissioner with W. H. Trescott and Gen. Domingos, representing the Government of the United States of Colombia, which arranged for the enforcement of neutrality of the Isthmus of Panama, according to the treaty of 1846. The protocol determines a way by which the United States Government shall interfere to guarantee the independence of Colombia and neutrality of the Canal. One of the conditions of such interference is that Colombia must first ask for it, and that without such request or demand the United States shall not interfere.

A Tribune reporter called on Commander Wyse last evening, at Hotel Brunswick, and after outlining the provisions of the protocol, asked his opinion as to its effect upon the Panama Canal project.

Commander Wyse replied it was a matter of diplomacy, with which he had no official connection.

On being pressed for information, however, he replied: "I think the protocol is very satisfactory to the United States, because the conditions, from what I have heard, are intended to give force to the treaty of 1846, and to establish a practical way in which to make it more effective. If a foreign power desires to keep the isthmus to itself, Colombia can of course ask protection from foreign intervention."

"What effect would it have on the Panama Canal scheme?"

"A very good effect. Some persons in this country have been doubtful as to the neutrality of the canal, while we have been certain all along it has nothing to do with any governmental influence Now, however, I think all persons interested in the canal will be glad that a satisfactory conference between the two Republics has been held."

"How did the conference originate?"

"With the United States Government, I suppose. The Colombian Minister spent a week at Washington in reference to the matter, and then went away thinking the matter would be arranged by the next Administration; Sec. Evarts however, telegraphed for him to go to Washington where he spent another week, and again returned to New York. As the Colombian Minister is a Senator in the Colombian Congress, which meets very soon, he had to start for Rogota to-day, and Sec. Evarts accordingly sent a special commissioner to New York in person, Commissioner Prescott. I suppose the conference took place at the residence of the Colombian Minister."

"Have you seen the text of the protocol?"

"I have not, but I believe you have repeated to me the gist of its provisions. I can only say that while the treaty has been in force since 1846, the protocol is made to establish a practical way by which the United States can protect the rights and sovereignty of Colombia on the Isthmus, if any foreign power had any intention of interfering. I think it is very satisfactory to the United States Government, for it is a great advantage to it to have a practical way in which it can use rights belonging to it according to the treaty of 1846, and as far as the Colombian Government is concerned, I think, too, that the arrangement will prove to be a satisfactory one, for through its agency its sovereign rights will not be injured. The conference must be agreeable to all parties interested in the canal Personally I am glad it has taken place. I think that by means of this protocol legitimate satisfaction has been given this country. I should say, on an impartial examination of the matter, that it can not imagine it possible for anything more to be asked by the United States. The protocol provides that Colombia shall first ask for interference the United States Government.

"Do you think such a demand would be made?"

"Undoubtedly. If the United States could interfere without the permission of the Colombian Government, it would be an infringement of the independent of that Government This request from Colombia for such intervention is best proof of her independence, and most satisfactorys to her."

Commander Wyse will start for Panama to-day, accompanied by his wife and child. He expects to remain there a month and will be engaged in facilitating preparations for active work by laborers already on the ground. He will then visit Paris, returning to New York in the Fall.

THE INAUGURATION.

Gen. Sherman Unfolds the Plans of the Great Review.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—Gen. Sherman has issued an order governing the movement of troops on inauguration day which has raised a breeze. It is charged that he has side tracked the militia and given posts of honor to the regular troops. In an interview to-day, Gen. Sherman said: "The Committees have all been consulted. We can't march 50,000 men from this end of the avenue to the Capitol in the two hours, which the inaugural ceremonies at the Capitol usually consume. Therefore it was concluded to make the procession after the inaugural address so that Pres. Garfield could review it on his return. Every subdivision will march the whole length of Pennsylvania avenue as high up as Seventeenth street, exactly the same distance as was marched by the troops in the grand review in May, 1865. All arrangements for witnessing the procession have been made by the Committee along the avenue, and no arrangements have been made for viewing it from side streets. The first division, which escorts Gen. Garfield to the Capitol, must not exceed 4,000 men, because that is the largest number that can be grouped in the space immediately east of the Capitol without crowding the citizens who will be here to hear the inaugural address. That division (the first) will be composed of representative men of all classes. There will be regulars, the Navy, Volunteers, and Civilians in it. Every organization that prefers a special assignment of place ought to apply in writing to Col. Corbin, who has carried on the correspondence with outside people who are coming here, and of course an effort will be made to gratify them as far as possible."

"It is claimed, General, that you are discriminating in favor of the regulars as against other people?"

"That's bosh and nonsense," was the emphatic reply. "There is nothing of the kind. The best answer to that assertion is, that the First Division, which escorts Gen. Garfield to the Capitol, will be composed of all classes."

Assyrian Art.

BOSTON, Feb. 19.—The Boston Museum of Fine Arts has become the owner of a very fine slab coming from Nineveh. This piece of Assyrian work is eight feet long by four feet wide, and weighs some 1,800 pounds. A figure of a King in full dress, some six feet seven inches high, is cut on the stone. He has a cap, wears earrings, has sandals on his feet and bracelets on his wrists, and in his belt are three daggers. Wings are attached to his shoulders, and in his left hand he grasps a sword. There are 21 lines of cuniform characters running across the base of the slab. The whole work is conceived in the boldest style of Assyrian art. The date of the work may be placed at 800 B. C.

A Lady Notary.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 19.—The Governer decided to issue a notarial commission to Martha J. Evans, of Richmond, Wayne County, her right having been settled by a recommendation of the Circuit Court, as well as by the practice of Governor Williams, who issued commissions to three women during his term of office.

Pardoned.

DEADWOOD, Dakota, Feb. 19.—R. O. Adams, ex postmaster, convicted of defrauding the Government of $14,000 and sentenced to five years in the Detroit House of Correction and pay a fine of $5,000, has been pardoned by Pres. Hayes, and last night was released.

CLOTH-BOUND BOOKS AT TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

The following well-bound books we offer for a short time at 25 cents each, sent by mail post-paid, or, we will send either book in the list and the WEEKLY BLADE one year on receipt of $1.50. This is the cheapest offer in the way of reading matter ever made to the public, and we shall be surprised if we do not soon have to withdraw it, on account of the supply of books not holding out. Send for one of the books by way of a trial. Select almost any title, as there is no risk of not getting value received. For the present we offer the following titles:

"He or I," a story of the East.

"That Comic Primer," a humorous primer.

"That Awful Boy," a novel.

"That Horrid Girl" a companion to the above.

"That Bridget of Ours," a novel.

"Rice's Poems," a book of poems

"The Soul's Inquiries Answered," book of bible texts.

"Kendall's Horse Book," for every horse owner.

BARGAINS IN BOOKS.

We have left only a limited number of the following standard fast-selling books, which are going very rapidly at the very low prices offered. "Tourist's Guide in Great Britain," 75 cents; "Great and Eccentric Characters," $1.50; "Baron Munchausen," 75 cents; "Dictionary of Poetical Quotations," $1.25; "Smith's Bible Dictionary," a large edition, $2.50; "Kendall's Horse Book," 25 cents; "Geological Sketches," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travels," 75 cents, "Swiss Family Robinson," 75 cents; "War Tiger and White Elephant," 75 cents; "Struggles of Nasby," $1.25; "Good Things," an illustrated book for children, $1.25, and "Shakspere," 75 cents. Order soon, or the opportunity will be lost.

VERY CHEAP BOOKS.

We have on hand several hundred copies of new, well-bound works of fiction, of which the publisher's price would be $1.75 per copy. In order to close them out we will mail them post-paid, to any address for 50 cents each, or will send a copy of the BLADE one year and one of the books on receipt of $1.60. This remarkable offer cannot remain open long, because the demand will be so large that they will soon be exhausted. Why go without books? If a half dozen or dozen families of a neighborhood would club together, and each family order a title, a nice little circulating library would be at your command for one quarter the cost of one ordinary book. The following are the titles:

"Lady Lenora," "Faithful Margaret," "All for Her," "All for Him," "Conquered," "Peerless Cathleen," "St. Peter's Bride," "Vesta Van," "Castle Nowhere," "Heart to Heart," and "The Grinder Papers."

PLAYS.

We have in stock several thousand plays, well adapted to the use of school, lodge, and church entertainments. It would be useless for us to attempt to give a list of titles on account of the space they would occupy. Even if we should the titles would give but little idea of the play. The regular price of these plays is 25 cents each, but we will mail them at 15 cents each. In ordering simply state whether you want a farce, comedy, or temperance play, and we will select a title to please you.

NASBY PAMPHLETS.

Nasby as a Banker, by Nasby.

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Decline and Fall of the American Republic, by McElroy.

Sent by mail for 10 cents each, or the three for 25 cents.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FAMILY BIBLES.

The Locke Publishing Co. publish the finest line of family bibles to be found in this country. A description of them would take columns of space. Send 15 cents for specimen pages. Agents wanted everywhere. Anybody wishing a copy for their own use will do well to send for sample pages. Prices from $4 to $15.

DRUGGED AND ROBBED.

A View of Chicago Social Life.

CHICAGO, Feb. 21.—A week ago Saturday, Mrs. Annie Porter, the wife of a blacksmith, at 1919 State street, left her residence for the purpose of going down town to buy a piano and a silk dress, taking with her about $1,200 in bonds and cash. On the way she met Mrs. Dr. Koehler, and went with her to the residence of Mrs. Sullivan, at 388 State street, where she was introduced to two young men named Frank Loomis and Frank Sullivan. The whole party became quite social, and drank several glasses of peppermint together. When Mrs. Porter rose to go she was accompanied to an adjoining restaurant by the two young men, where they again had something to drink. It is supposed that the liquor was drugged, for Mrs. Porter soon became unconscious, and shortly afterwards she was taken home in a hack. When she regained consciousness she made the startling discovery that she had been robbed of a gold watch and chain worth $375, several gold rings, a gold necklace, $160 in cash, and $1,000 in bonds. The matter was at once reported to the police, and warrants were issued for the arrest of the two young men, Loomis and Sullivan. Mrs. Porter, with a view of keeping the matter quiet, gave a wrong name and address, but all the facts came out to day. The young men were both arrested. Upon Loomis were found a bunch of keys and a silk handkerchief, both of which were identified by Mrs. Porter as her property. Mrs. Sullivan was also placed under arrest, and a portion of the stolen money and bonds were recovered in her house. All three were brought before Justice Wallace Saturday, and after a brief examination held to the Criminal Court in bonds of $1,000 each. Two witnesses were found by the prosecution who had seen the robbery in the restaurant, and there can be no doubt of the guilt of the parties in custody. The watch and chain, $150 in cash and $600 in bonds are still missing. The police have hopes of recovering them.

THE RISE IN RICE.

California Engineering a Pool to Squeeze Eastern Buyers.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 21.—Dealers in Hawaiian rice are much exercised over rumors of a pooling of the stock of rice in this City, and of shipments to arrive within a few days. There has been a sudden rise from $5 10 to $5 75, with the probability of a further advance. Of a stock on hand of 20,000 sacks on Jan. 1, only 8,000, and it is said this has passed into the hands of a syndicate who will distribute it at prices which will leave a small margin of profit for dealers. The pool has gathered all shipments of rice known to be afloat for this port, about $6,000 sacks in all. Former pools in Sandwich Island rice have been disastrous. But it is held that the trade will have to depend on pooled stock until the new crop comes in in July. From other sources it is learned that the pool is merely engineered to squeeze Eastern buyers, who are reported to have orders for 40 car loads in the market. Heavy shipments have been sent East in January. The crop of Carolina has been damaged heavily, and the available supply here has been effectually cornered, so there is a prospect of a large advance in price.

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INDORSED BY PHYSICIANS, CLERGYMEN, AND THE AFFLICTED EVERYWHERE.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL TRIUMPH OF THE AGE.

SYMPTOMS OF A

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Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They **Increase the Appetite**, and cause the body to **Take on Flesh**, thus the system is **nourished**, and by their **Tonic Action** on the **Digestive Organs, Regular Stools** are produced. Price 25 cents. 35 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK, by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

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Dr. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.

IS IT FOUL PLAY?

The Mysterious Disappearance of T. H. Peterson, of Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 17.—T. Howard Peterson, of No. 1 525 Walnut street, son of Charles K. Peterson, publisher of Peterson's Magazine, has been missing since Sunday, the 6th inst., and although everything has been done that the best detective talent, backed by money, could do to ascertain his fate, the mystery is as great now as it was the day he disappeared. On Saturday afternoon, the 5th inst., Mr. Peterson, who is 33 years old, went to Atlantic City to see his wife who had been ordered there by her physician. He arrived at Atlantic City all right, and the next morning after breakfast, went out driving. He returned in time for dinner After dinner he told his wife that he would go out to take a walk, having determined not to come up to this City until Monday morning. He went out for his walk about 3 o'clock, and since that time he has not been seen or heard of. The Pinkerton Detective Agency, with a large force of the best detectives and the Atlantic City police, encouraged by an unlimited supply of money and the certainty of a large reward in case of success, have run out every supposed clue and found nothing Reports that men resembling Mr. Peterson had been seen on the main land have been traced out and found to amount to nothing. The island and country has been searched for 30 miles around, and not a trace has been found. His friends are forced to the conclusion that he has either been drowned or murdered, and they do not think it probable that he could have been drowned because the waters about Atlantic City were all frozen. On the other hand, he did not have valuables about him sufficient to offer a great temptation to robber. Instead of carrying a magnificent gold watch and chain which he owed, he preferred to wear a great big ugly silver watch which had belonged to his grandfather. His father thinks he did not have over $25 with him, and his mother thinks he did not have that much. That he could have gone away voluntarily seems to be out of the question. He had everything to make him happy and contended. He had more money than he could use, lived in a magnificent house in the most aristocratic part of the City, and had a lovely wife and two beautiful children, to whom he was deeply attached. He was very domestic in his habits, was never drunk in his life, attended strictly to business, and had no associates outside of his counting-house and family circle. In addition to the searches made in and around Atlantic City, every possible effort has been made to trace him in this City. Every ferry, every shipping agency, every station-house, prison, hospital, asylum, and every railroad depot has been visited, but not a trace has been found.

Sections of Country Benefitted by the River and Harbor Bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 19.—Representative Russell analyzes the River and Harbor Appropriation bill as follows:

For the Atlantic and Pacific coast $3,000,000; for completing and maintaining canals, $500,000; for the great lakes, $1,200,000; for surveys, $100,000; Mississippi river improvements, $2,400,000; Missouri river, $350,000; Ohio river, $350,000; Tennessee river, $250,000; Illinois river, $250,000; Upper Mississippi, $150,000; Colorado rivers, $100,000. All the other rivers in the country, $1,500,000.

BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER

One Worth Half a Dozen OF ANY OTHER KIND.

For Rheumatism, Stubborn Coughs, Lame Back and Aches and Pains generally, ordinary cheap Porous Plasters and imitators are not to be compared with this article. It costs a few pennies more than others, but is worth many times as much.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878

GERMAN SWEET CHOCOLATE.

The most popular sweet Chocolate in the market. It is nutritious and palatable; a particular favorite with children, and a most excellent article for family use. *The genuine is stamped S. German, Dorchester, Mass. Beware of imitations.*

The Household.

Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Questions Answered.

We feel very much this week as young girls and boys do who have donned the draperies and dignity belonging to full grown manhood and womanhood, but wearying of the demands upon them, slip back for a season into the easy-going, less burdensome habits of other days. We are tired of talking about work and duty—words fraught with such a plenitude of meaning that they seem absolutely frightful in our present mood. Perhaps the excitement of the flood has somewhat to do with this weariness of the spirit regarding things which usually thrill heart and brain with their importance. Be this as it may, we are going to answer some of the questions which have poured into our sanctum lately, and let graver subjects rest for the time. Though in very truth the matter of personal beauty to which they refer is a matter of great importance in the sum of human happiness, and demands thought and study. To look the very best that nature has rendered possible is not beneath the attention of any man or woman.

Some poor girl writes that she is afflicted with a large and very red nose, and she begs to know what she can do to get rid of this disfigurement. It is almost beyond question that it is the result of a diseased or debilitated condition of the system. Of course the very first thing to be done is to remove the cause by a careful observance of the laws of health. Even if this is an inherited condition, it may be cured by careful and thorough dieting, bathing and exercise.

Sometimes, however, Nature may be assisted, and for this the following has been very strongly recommended:

Mix three ounces of rose water, two ounces of glycerine, one drachm of muriate of ammonia and half a drachm of tannic acid thoroughly together, and then every night upon retiring saturate a piece of cotton with it and bind it securely upon the nose. Continue this until the trouble is gone. Of course it will return again unless the cause is entirely removed.

Several have written to inquire what they shall do to get rid of the small black specks which appear in the face and are so unsightly. These "comedones," as they are called, are little particles of lymph, which have coagulated in the pores. They are not "worms," as many people imagine from the form in which they are exuded, if pressed out by the finger nails, as can often be done. If not removed they harden into long bristles or bony substances which are extremely difficult to get rid of.

The best mode of treatment is to wash the part affected frequently with soft, tepid water, following it by gentle but continual friction with a towel. This will usually restore the skin to a healthy state and banish the "comedones." But if local applications are needed or desired, take one ounce of oil of sweet almonds, and one drachm of fluid potash. Shake them well together and then add one ounce of rose water, and six ounces of pure rain water. Rub the part affected for a few minutes briskly and then apply the lotion.

All of these outside applications should be used with caution for what is perfectly harmless or even healthful in some states of the system will irritate in others. Watch the effect from day to day and you can soon decide whether the remedy will prove effectual or not.

ED. HOUSEHOLD

Looking Back.

I'm looking back through blinding tears,
My happy childhood's hour to see;
For me, through all the coming years,
No home like that can ever be.

I'm looking back, with aching heart,
Father and mother, both, I see;
In other's love I may have part—
For me no love like their's can be.

I'm looking back, with shadowed brow:
Myself a sinless child I see;
And wishing, hoping, knowing now,
That thus I never more can be.

O, that one long, bright, golden day,
From out the past might come to me;
Vain, fruitless wish, it never may;
For, O, such things can never be.

Seasonable Hints.

A letter before me from a lady says "that she wonders why Rennie don't write to the BLADE any more, and give some seasonable hints about the care of flowers." Well, if what little knowledge I have is of any use to flower lovers they are heartily welcome to it.

About this time of year we can begin to see our plants putting forth new leaves, and it makes us glad, but we must also look out closely for those insect pests which prey upon the leaves and juices of plants, robbing them of their sap and vitality. In warm rooms there are always more or less of these parasites, but the principal one is the green fly or aphis, which is generally found on the young wood of roses. Remedy is tobacco smoke. Then there's another disgusting looking fellow. The mealy bug, found chiefly in the axils of leaves of fuchias and other shrubbery plants. Remedy is hand picking. The same for those white flat looking insects called scales, found upon oleanders and ivies

Re-pot plants into a size larger than that in which they have been growing, but remember that if kept in small pots so that the roots will be crowded they will bloom much more freely. Plants that seem sickly should have all the soil washed from the roots, then re pot them in fresh soil and clean pots.

The recent severe weather all over the country has been the cause of many a one losing every plant they possessed, and I find there are many who cannot afford to replace them. As I have been fortunate in saving all of ours and have more than I have room for of some kinds, I will send two or three plants to all who send postage for them. It will require about 10 cents, as they must be sent in damp moss and boxed. This offer will only last while I have an overstock.

Some one asks the treatment of silver and golden leaved geraniums; says she has no trouble at all in growing the common kinds but has failed with the fancy leaved ones. They used to bother me a good deal at first but now I grow them this way: On the bench or table I put a quantity of sand, which is always kept moist, and grow these geraniums in small pots which I sink in the sand. They seem to do best where it is warm and where they get plenty of sunlight. Another thing I have found in regard to them is that they want their heads cut off frequently, for if left to their own course, they will run up a long stem without a single side branch, but by cutting their heads off frequently we thereby make them grow bushy.

By the time these lines appear in print it will be time for many people to be thinking about making garden. Those who love flowers are always anxious to have a few real early ones. For this purpose you should secure a soap-box at the grocery store. Cut it into three pieces, which by the addition of one bottom, supposing you got the box complete when you bought it, will make you three good seed boxes. Then bore some holes in the bottom for the water to escape. Get some soil ready. If it is not mellow add sand to make it so; fill your boxes three-fourths full; sprinkle gently if the soil is dry, and now you are ready for the seeds. You can sow a good many of such annuals as are called half-hardy and tender in these boxes, but I will speak of but two, just such as I sowed myself a week ago, and I know the seeds are good, for they are showing up above the ground now. These two kinds are pansy and verbena, great favorites of mine, and I guess of nearly everybody. Now, your soil being ready, and supposing you have the seeds, make shallow drills, about an inch apart across the surface of the soil, not very deep, and in those drills sow the seeds thinly, cover, and then—here's the great secret in getting seeds to grow—press the soil down on to them with a flat board. If you did not wet the soil before sowing the seeds do it now, then put your box completely in the dark until the seeds sprout, when you may gradually give them light and air. The great thing to look out for in getting seeds to grow is to bring them and the soil in direct contact. Keep slightly moist all the time, and away from the light until germination takes place. The seeds will sprout more rapidly by being given bottom heat, such as we get by setting the boxes on hot bricks.

Before I close I will add that I have had an experience of more than 20 years, both as an amateur and professional florist, and the knowledge I have gained in that time is offered gratuitously to any BLADE reader who may desire it. For any hints or helps you may need in regard to flower culture, drop me a line and I will do my best to assist you. When a reply is desired by mail, send stamp, otherwise I shall answer through THE HOUSEHOLD. R. RENNIE.

Ainsworth, Iowa.

Food for Thought.

Is it not worth while for every young lady to acquire a permanent intellectual interest in some one direction? We all admit that constant communion between allied natures leads to their mutual enrichment by all that is best in either; but to have this communion requires a common ground of intellectual enjoyment and recreation. To enjoy his home life, a lover of nature instinctively demands of his wife a familiarity with the natural sciences sufficient to comprehend, at least, the main results of scientific investigations; and a business man asks that she should be able to pass an intelligent judgment upon the commercial or political issues of the day; every wide awake man asks that his partner in life should comprehend the age she lives in and the great questions which agitate it. Are not young ladies too often educated to be the agreeable companions, not the partners of their future husbands? Is there any real ground for the fear of the few that the increased cultivation of the intellect would entail any loss of sweetness or of those gracious qualities that make the charm of womanhood?

At an age when the young girl is still totally immature she is too often taken from study to tread the round of society's gayeties and to inhale the poisonous atmosphere of flattery and conventional falsehoods. Education alone can make marriage what it ought to be, for fancy or the glow of passion cannot bind hearts together in lasting wedlock. The marriage bond has deeper meanings, for here two souls are "united to be all in all to each other"—the very consummation of love.

Love! How inexhaustible are its treasures! The fires of the passions kindle affection, but cannot secure it. If there be only the stubble of desire in the heart that will be quickly consumed; but if there be veins of gold, it will be refined. Years pass, youth and loveliness fall like a mask, but the union only becomes firmer. The wife becomes the true sharer of her husband's thoughts—each sees in each their nobler self; they are the true complement one of the other.

Common sympathies, common duties, do indeed create a tolerable understanding in most households; but that is not wedlock that men and women should jog on tolerably well together for a life time.

Why should not the young people ask, what can I read or study, that is likely to interest the one I should desire as a partner, and prove a mutual pleasure and a common ground where we can throw off the cares of life and in intellectual rest and recreation learn really to know each other? SILVER BIRD.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Speaks from Experience.

I am very much interested in chickens, and think perhaps I can add a little to your department without harm. Our children have a few chickens and find them quite profitable. I buy all the eggs I want of them, and whenever they have more than I can use, they sell them to others. They keep an exact account of all eggs brought in, and sold, and of all their expenses, (their father shows them the best way to do that,) and in this way are learning some practical lessons that I am sure will always be of use to them. It costs very little to keep chickens and they amply repay good care. Whatever sum is left (after expenses are paid,) at the end of a year, is to be equally divided between the three children, and used to get some needed articles of clothing. You see they are really in business in a small way, and this Spring they expect to add to their stock, so they will do better still another year. I think all children should be taught how to care for money and how to make the best of it. L.

Picture Scrap-Books.

Take any old book, cut out two leaves from every three, and upon those remaining paste such pictures as are found in pictorial papers and magazines. Care should be taken to select only such pictures as are of a high character.

If teachers have access to no pictorial papers, ask the children to bring such as they have, and the results will be astonishing. We do not realize how happy a child is made by the opportunity to do something for his teacher. Pictorial papers may be bought by the pound at a trifling expense, but many a teacher has so small a salary that, in justice to herself and others, she cannot use any considerable part of it in purchasing apparatus for her school.

What shall be done with the books when ready for use? Tell a story about some picture, and let the child find it. Always teach something from it when found. For instance, suppose that the picture shows a boy building block houses for a baby sister. Just as the last block of an imposing structure is added, pussy comes up, purring, and rubs her head against the pile, converting the lofty castle into a heap of ruins! Here is a fine opportunity to teach kindness and forbearance to those less able than ourselves to discriminate between right and wrong; loving service to younger brothers and sisters; the value of looking upon the bright side of life, and turning its mishaps into unexpected pleasures. Such exercises are good for very small pupils. Will some kind reader tell how to conduct a language class properly?

J. S. KIMMELL.

Ligonier, Pa.

Pleasant Words.

Nearly a decade ago, I heard Wendell Phillips say in a lecture, that once in every 30 years God thrusts some great question before the people to be solved, that as the question of slavery was ended, the next all absorbing one would be the "Rights of Women." If what we read, see and hear may be taken as true signs of the times, then the orator's prediction is coming to pass. If God in His ever-careful Providence has presented this complex question to the men and women of this day for solution, will He not likewise give them the wisdom to solve it well? In the opening doors of colleges and universities for the liberal education of women; in the recognition of woman in art, science and literature and in the various learned professions, may not one reverently behold the Creator again placing woman at the side of man as an intellectual helpmeet? In those glorious days of Paradise certainly Eve could have had no drudgery to perform, no tattered garments to mend, no old socks to darn, not even a button to sew on, and yet she was created a helpmeet for Adam! This sorely puzzles me, unless it means that though Father Adam was grandly gifted, Mother Eve, being not less so, was capable of helping him.

I notice there are a great many men who, although impious in most things, are extremely pious about keeping woman in her "proper sphere," where, they say, the Creator first and Paul later have placed her.

In Genesis we find that part of the sentence passed on woman was, that the man should rule over her. In my opinion, the sons of Adam have probably nearly finished the execution of this ruling part, and now they will soon have time to make the "desert blossom as the rose."

As to the kitchen, I am a friend to it, and am in it the most of the time. Under the present condition of things, what could we do without kitchens? A well ordered cook room and nursery do any housewife credit. It is really a delight to me to be able to make good bread, pie and cake for my own little household, and it never fails to make me very happy and almost proud when my "wiser half" happens to say, "how pleasant and tidy it all looks around here." Good day.

COUSIN CELESTIA.

Overworked Wives.

I am moved to introduce myself to THE HOUSEHOLD after standing outside and looking in the window for years, always seeing some good things, and often getting valuable information. Now I want to say a word for the overworked wives. As such they are the Captain-Generals of the domestic department, frequently with two or three little ones of tender ages to be washed, dressed and kept in repair, besides keeping up the thousand and one other matters pertaining to the domestic economy. Many times they are only in fair health, oftener weakly, from overwork, and if farmers' wives, scarcely ever getting plenty of wholesome rest. Long hours of hard work, care of little ones at night and early rising all tend to wear out these patient souls, or rather bodies, and right here I want to say that many really good hearted husbands are actually indifferent to the wants of the wife, simply because of imaginary business of their own.

There are many ways in which they can help and save many steps for their helpmeets—by getting the tubs up for washing, fill the boiler, and it would not be beneath their dignity to lay hold and rub out the heaviest clothes—in cold weather help hangs them out; on rainy days get up a lot of old boards and make kindling for future use. Let me suggest how I save time and money in building fires. Get a bushel of cobs and cut them in inch pieces. Have the tinner make a little tin cylinder six inches long and two in diameter, cost about 10 cents; also take about one foot of No. 12 wire, turn a ring on one end, and point the other, and you are ready for business. Fill your cylinder half full of coal oil, stick on the cob and set in the oil, and when you light the fire next time, put on another piece of cob to replace the one used in lighting. In this way you need but little kindling, five or six pieces as large as your finger, with ordinary sized dry wood gives you a fire at once. The cost is not one cent a week. There are many things I would like to touch upon, but fine this is too long already, so if it goes to the waste basket shall not be disappointed. X.

Pancakes Forever.

"Winter, and night, and darkness, and a blizzard, too!" Well, let 'er howl. There's a storm within me which finds fitting expression in the storm without. Oh, I could do deeds of warlike splendor! I wish there was a war, I'd enlist like 'Helene Violet B.' I could kill a trifle of 15 or 20 foes before breakfast. I am a female Hotspur, I am. If this old world goes to crash, according to Mother Shipton's prophecy, I shan't care. Oh, I can rage in the elements. Oh, I can do deeds of valor—with my pen, but I am vanquished by pancakes! I knew it was in the yeast—'aw yas'—and then I knew it was in the buckwheat; and then it was in the salt; and our well water was of an inferior brand. Must man live by pancakes alone? Why no; he must have syrup to them, and butter, too."

Thus growled I—Zip—as I unfolded the BLADE, and strove in its sunny columns to forget domestic woes

First, I must see what says my Shirley Dare—my darling Shirley!—my sweet Dare!—Ah, hum, but I forget, there is no Shirley Dare—there's a Susan Power tho! Now, "by the powers" this is too much. There be those, "who steal the livery of heaven to serve the devil in" Why let 'em steal it! they don't fool any body—vanished and banished "Shirley Dare"—melodious and sweet associations cluster about her.

Susan Power, not Shirley Dare, however, was ordained to be my salvation. *Pancakes without yeast!* On tower of strength in my night of weakness and disdain! Half sour milk, half water, pint of buckwheat to a quart, stir ever night, add soda in the morning. How simple and so charming. How I enjoyed stirring 'em up. My feet danced a tattoo, as my spoon went 'round and round.

What's won, is done, joy's soul lies in the doing."

This time "joy's soul" was in the eating 'oo. Mouths were too full, too full for utterance, but I understood the pantomime.

There is no blizzard now. I had rather stay at home and bake pancakes, than to go to war and have glory. And so my pen shall repeat its caress with the amendments:

"My dear Surly!—I mean my darling Shusan!—my sweet Dower!" ZIP.

Wax Flowers.

Will THE HOUSEHOLD pardon a stranger for giving some information about wax flowers? I see a number gave the method in vogue 25 years ago. Since that time so many improvements on the old plan has been made and so many conveniences invented, that I think it a pity to waste time sheeting wax, etc., when we can buy beautiful pliable sheets from the purest white to the darkest of all colors—every shade and hue in fact—which is much nicer than we can possibly make it, and much cheaper. I buy a great deal at wholesale prices (as I make flowers for a large establishment in the City) and can purchase and send to any member all the apparatus for making, also books with directions, or will send written explanations to any one sending stamps, for return postage. I will also tell them, if they will write enclosing stamps how to make several toilet articles, articles which I consider indispensible to any lady. I have always made it a rule never to use any toilet preparation unless I know the ingredients. I, therefore, procured recipes and tested them, and have received so much satisfaction there from that I am anxious to benefit others.

I read the BLADE with great interest, especially the Household Department, which always has a charm for me, as I am very fond of all kinds of fancy work and get a great deal of useful information from it. MRS. ALEXANDER.

2022 N. 11th st., St. Louis, Mo.

Bee Keeping.

Just now the "independence of women" is particularly interesting to me, and perhaps I can help a sister in her need. One employment a woman can follow at home is bee keeping. Begin small and learn the business thoroughly, by reading and experience, and when you have learned it well then go into it as largely as seems best. I bought a stand of bees three years ago, but had never worked with bees or seen any one else do so, and hardly knew a drone from a worker, and though the situation is not favorable and the seasons have been very poor, my bees have "paid their rent and boarded themselves" I have read largely and followed the practice of those who have been highly successful, till my neighbors say, "You can do anything you want to with bees, can't you?" Having been entirely successful in all the operations of hiving natural swarms, artificial swarming, uniting, introducing, transfering, etc., I feel that with this thorough preparation, I can go into the business largely of either queen rearing or raising honey for market. It is a fascinating employment and can be learned at home with but very little outlay.

Poultry raising is also quite a pleasant and profitable business if near a good market, I find, having tried it rather largely.

The raising of small fruits for market is also a very good business under some circumstances, with a little help from the "other side of the house."

BUSY BEE.

Expressions of Opinion.

A. F. writes with regard to the economy of Kansas ladies:

"'Shirley Dare's' economy in silk stockings calls me out in regard to the economy of our fair Kansas ladies, who are thankful to get one neat, tasteful calico dress a year, and two pairs of best cotton stockings a year, and one pair of woolen ones, to wear over the cotton when they ride or go out in cold weather. The woolen ones last several years, for we do not have much very cold weather, and they are too expensive to afford every day from November till April. The two pairs of cotton ones, if of the best quality, are often made to last three years, by neatly footing them with the bits of canton flannel left from cutting out the underwear.

I saw a lady yesterday who was putting on the seventh pair of feet to some fleeced lined "iron frame" tops that had been in constant wear three years. They cost 40 to 50 cents a pair here. In our neighborhood the colored canton flannel is now being used for the men and boys underwear; we use the best XX (two ex.) dark brown. It took a long time to outgrow the old-fashioned prejudice for white,—our soil is black and soils white badly, and using the brown saves much hard labor and soap on wash day, for they can be made sweet and clean without a bleaching process, and the pieces left when cutting out the garments are more suitable for mending colored stockings than white."

"Pearl," in answer to an inquiry for her in the BLADE, says among other things:

"I want to talk to the girls again. How many of you feel while working at home that it is unjust, that if you could only work for yourself it would be so much more easy? I know how it is: You get up in the morning and find so much to be done that it drives away all your good resolutions and you feel cross; then everything goes wrong. Now I want to tell you how to rise above all this. Do everything with a willing heart for "An unwilling heart maketh its own work." I have often heard it said that a contented spirit and a happy heart will make the plainest face beautiful, and there is none that would not like to be more beautiful, and some that mourn because they are not even good looking."

'Bachelor Dishcleaner" says:

"I would just as soon vote for a lady as a man to fill an office. It would make no difference, black or white, male or female, only the candidate must be capable of holding that office for which he or she is a candidate.

"When God made Eve for a helpmeet to Adam, he did not take a bone from his foot—woman should not be trodden under foot; nor a bone from his head—neither should they do all the ruling; but God took a bone from Adam's side. Why not let her go by his side?

"Let them share equally in life's work so far as practicable. Whether there is any significance in the above or not, I do not believe the Almighty ever intended *all* women to be distinguished. There are *some* other occupations than the domestic, but men have by far a greater advantage in *their* choice.

"Genie," Ridgway, N. Y., says:

"It has been a long time since we have seen "Roselka Rice" in THE HOUSEHOLD until last week, and we welcome her return. I will say in answer to her question, I know that beef can be canned in the way mentioned, for I have tried it much to my relief, when wishing to get a meal in a hurry after a long ride. I will also say I generally fill empty cans with mince meat when I am preparing it for pies, and find it very convenient for a small family to have on hand, and it tastes very good late in the Spring. I would also like to say in regard to an article headed "Too Late," I know of several persons who have been relieved of cancers, by a first class responsible M. D., who lives about four miles from us, painlessly without a knife, and with no after bad results, and unless one's blood is full of poison it will not reappear.

"Opal" goes off as follows:

"I have a little leisure time this evening, and the "gentle patter, patter of the rain upon the roof," has lulled me into a state of melancholy. I will drive these feelings "aft" by tendering my most sincere thanks to those who so kindly answered my plea. While, dear friends, your opinion did not change my belief, (for I am of the same mind) it did help me in a time of need. "David Copperfield" (Dickens) says: 'There can be no disparity of marriage so great as unsuitability of mind and purpose.' In answer to "Eva," I will say I think this rule would hold good in age, too, as Dickens affirms in 'Bounderby.'

"Girl of the West," your advice to me is like an enigma, as I never hinted to my letter the least thing pertaining to ladies corresponding with unseen gentlemen, but I am not of the opinion that no lady of sound mind would do so. I have two correspondents and never saw either of them. They came to me well recommended by friends in whom I have the most profound confidence. I took them in preference to some I know personally. Some persons are in the habit of "straining at gnats and swallowing camels."

"In Trouble" writes to the BLADE for advice under these circumstances:

"Some time ago, 'Jerry Young,' of Oregon, advertised in your paper for lady correspondents, with a view to matrimony. Romance and love combined occupied my mind. I had never seen 'Jerry,' but somehow I imagined that I could learn to love him, notwithstanding the encumbrance of six small children, and acting on the impulse of the moment I wrote him a letter enclosing my picture. 'Jerry' answered promptly, and also sent his picture. I am surprised at my conduct, Mr. Editor, but could not help kissing the picture on first sight. In his letter he gave me to understand that I would suit him, with an 'if' or so attached. I thought the 'ifs' were so frivolous that they amounted to simply nothing. I answered his letter with the full expectation of soon being made happy by joining my prospective husband. But alas and alas! he has never written the second time. Poor 'Jerry,' or I should say, poor me! But for fear I am making this too lengthy I will close, hoping and waiting for your advice. *Tell me what to do.*

"Jerry" ought not to have acted that way, but considering that he had about a hundred answers to his advertisement, and he could marry but one—not living in Utah—there are now probably 98 other "femines" in the same boat as yourself. You have our heartfelt sympathy. As for advice, the most we can say is to forget "Jerry," and place your affections upon some individual who has not so many fair flowers ready to be plucked to choose from.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

C. H. W., of Carleton, Neb., writes of his home thus:

"We live on the plains of Nebraska, as beautiful a country as need be seen. We came here in the year 1872. Nebraska then was a very wild plain—but few inhabitants compared with the present. Our country is fast being settled by all classes of people. The soil is very productive, if properly cultivated. Timber is very scarce. Coal and corn are usually used for fuel. Water is very good, but at a considerable depth—from 40 to 100 feet below the surface. It is not found in veins or as surface water, as in the Eastern States, but is sheet water supposed to be on the level with the Platte River and other large streams always found in sand and gravel. The sodhouses and dug-outs which the homesteaders erected have most all disappeared, and in their stead are fine frame dwellings, as nice as are usually seen in Eastern States, and wind mills for pumping water can be seen all over our prairie, and nice groves of timber.

Inquiries.

As my husband and I are often disputing whose place it is to wind up the clock at night, I in favor of men doing it, and he in favor of women, I would like to hear the opinion of THE HOUSEHOLD, and will await a reply.—A NEW COMER.

Will "Grace Nolmes" please send her address to Hattie Shively, Charloe, Paulding County, O.

Will not some one tell how to keep eggs good for a few months? We have such a nice Household. So many good people in it. "Rosella," write again, do. Please tell how to color a dark green on cotton, for carpet rags.—L. H.

Will some one of the many readers of THE HOUSEHOLD, send me the poem entitled "Sparkling and bright" Chorus, "No life may be so full of glee," etc.—J. P., Box 253, Eaton Rapids, Mich.

Will some of the readers please tell how to curl hair?—PEARL.

Will some one please send a recipe for coloring blue and seal brown on woolen, that will not crock or fade? I have tried package dye, but in knitting it will rub off. Could any one color a drab kid glove that is rubbed in spots by freezing, so as to look well?

Will some one please send recipe for "crullers," I think they are called. I never ate of them but once, but they were splendid, they were fried in lard, white as snow. They were made thin like a cookie. When fried they were hollow, thin as a wafer, and very sweet to the taste, as I should judge the manna was that was sent from Heaven to the children of Israel. They would melt in the mouth.—ANXIOUS.

I want to ask permission to introduce a subject in Grammar. Is the address on an envelope in the second or third person?—YOUNG STUDENT.

I want to ask if some one cannot give me a sure cure for neuralgia. I have had it for several years, and have tried a great many remedies without benefit. Nothing gives me any relief except heat. I often sit by a very warm stove in mid summer, to keep my head warm, as that is the only way I can find any relief at all, and then the heat is nearly as bad as the neuralgia. I would be so thankful for a good remedy.—AUNT AXIE.

I would like to ask Susan Power, or any one who knows if those brick stones she mentions are used at all in this country, if not, why not? What would be the objections to them? And what about that fire place heater of her own planning? Does it still do well? Was there no place for a fresh supply of air to enter the room? I want to get all the practical items on the warming and ventilation of a home, that I may find out what is best before building.—BUSY BEE.

I would like to ask some of the members of this department to send me a cure for bone spavin, one that will not take the hair off, for which I will send a cure for nasal gleet. H. B. G.

Answers to Inquiries.

Tell "Silver Pen" to send address to G. G. Mullin, box 69, West Point Cuming Co., Neb. For words or music, or both of the song "Baby Bye, Here's a Fly." I will cheerfully furnish a copy. —G. G. M.

If the person asking for directions to make leather work picture frames in the last issue of the BLADE will add the State to the address some directions will be sent them.—"JAY," box 539, Waterbury, Conn.

I want to say to "Inexperience" that I tried her Soft Gingerbread recipe without eggs. We all pronounced it splendid, especially my husband who is a school teacher and likes nice things for lunch. Many thanks to her.—MICHIGAN BIRD.

The lady whose face is rough and red should not undertake to remedy it by external applications. It is probably similar in character to chronic erysipelas, salt rheum and kindred diseases of the skin, and should be treated by internal remedies. If she has a first class physician near, better apply to him.—EX MEDICUS, 6 St. Clair St., Toledo.

To those afflicted ones that ask for a remedy to take those pimples off, I will tell them one I have seen tried in four different cases. Get of each five cents worth of saltpetre, sulphur and cream of tartar. Mix the sulphur and cream of tartar, and take a teaspoonful morning and evening, and a piece of the saltpetre at noon, say a piece like a wheat grain. If your sulphur and "sich" don't last as long as the saltpetre, and you are not perfectly white and smooth, renew. I never wash my face in hard water; use sweet milk, or sour either; will soon be 25, and have never yet had any one guess my age past 23; only a few weeks ago was taken to be only 18 or 20. I bathe my face every morning in gum benzoin dissolved in alcohol. Put a few drops in your wash water. OPAL.

Recipes.

CURE FOR CATARRH.

Say to those afflicted with acute or chronic catarrh, that visaline bathed well up and into the air passages three or four times a day, affords grateful relief. Can be had of any druggist. Use it lavishly, it is perfectly harmless. Also good for sores and ulcers.

ROLLED DUMPLING.

I would be glad to see more cooking recipes in this department, for I love good things to eat, and I like to try new ways. I will tell how I make a rolled dumpling. Make a good biscuit dough, take a lump as large as a quart cup, roll it out long and narrow, an inch thick, then just cover it with finely-cut pieplant, and sprinkle on a small handful of sugar, and roll up, by beginning at one end, then pinch the edges well together, so it will not open in boiling; then sprinkle flour on a white cloth half a yard square, lay your dumpling on it, and pin the four corners together with a new pin, and then drop it in a pot nearly half full of boiling water; first put in a tin pie dish, or the cloth will burn to the pot, boil an hour and a quarter. Eat with sweetened cream, or butter and sugar. It is splendid, and cheap, too.—AUNT AXIE.

YEAST THAT WILL NOT SOUR.

Put 3 qts. of water and 2 pts. of loose hops in a pot, let boil 20 mins, put 1 qt. of sifted flour in a pan, and when the hops are boiling fast, strain about half of the hop water through a sieve on the flour, then with a spoon stir and work down all the lumps you can; then strain in the balance of the water (have it boiling), then stir in one small teacupful of salt, and the same amount of sugar When cool enough so as not to scald, stir in any kind of good yeast to raise it. Then put it in a jar that has a small top, and put it where it will keep warm, till it begins to raise, then tie closely and put it in the cellar, or the coolest place you have. The jar must not be full, or it will run over. Dough made with this yeast will not sour in 24 hours, in the warmest weather, and the oftener it is worked down before baking the better the bread will be. The yeast will keep two or three months. AUNT AXIE.

KNITTED TRIMMING.

Here is a pretty knitted trimming for wool or cotton: Cast on 11 stitches First row, slip 1, knit 2, make 1, take 2, knit 1, make 2, take 2, make 2, take 2, knit 1. Second row, knit 3, purl or seam 1, knit 2, purl 1, knit 3, make 1, take 2, knit 1. Third row slip 1, knit 2, make 1, take 2, knit 8. Fourth row, cast off 2, knit 7, make 1, take 2, knit 1.—C. A. T.

TO COLOR WITH COCHINEAL.

To 1 lb. of goods take 1 oz. of pulverized cochineal, 1 oz. of muriate of tin, (madder compound) and 2 ozs. cream of tartar. Put the cochineal in three gallons of warm soft water, and when it is dissolved add the cream of tartar and then the muriate. Let it come to a boil, then put in the goods (after having wet them with suds) stir them often, raising them up out of the lye to let the air come to them. Continue this until the color seems to be all extracted from the dye, keeping it all the time at a boiling heat. Lastly rinse the goods thoroughly in warm water and dry in the shade where they will not freeze.—MRS. M. T. UNDERHILL, South Wales, Erie Co., N. Y.

FOR the many, very many kind words that come pouring in upon us in regard to our efforts to make THE HOUSEHOLD a real help to its readers, we are very grateful. They warm the heart and strengthen the hand. We shall hope to render the Department all that its friends can desire in the future but to do this we must have the hearty co operation of our HOUSEHOLD members. Give us your best thoughts in your best manner for your audience is a large one.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

THE LAND LEAGUE.

Purpose of the American Organization.

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 18.—In an interview Gen. Collins, President of the National Land League, stated that the branches of the League exist in every State and Territory of the Union, and that the membership is, or soon will be, about 400,000. The American organization is wholly auxilliary. It does not assume to dictate to any extent the policy of the Irish body, nor even offer advice as to the management of the movement on the other side of the Atlantic. The League in Ireland is not a revolutionary organization at all, it is pursuing its course strictly within the limits of law, preserving the peace, counseling and enforcing moderation among the people, and under its administration crime has diminished rather than increased. Had it not been for the existence and activity of the Land League during the past 18 months the despair of the people would have certainly found vent in violence and bloodshed. "In order that Ireland shall ever have an opportunity to govern herself," said Collins, "she must make it uncomfortable for England to govern her. The Irish have learned during a century of agitation that the only way that justice in any form can be wrung from England, or even a payment on account of justice, is by the same method of which we read in the Scriptures, where, by reason of her importunity, the unjust Judge conceded the widow's demands. As a whole, the American press treat the question fairly, considering that they read everything Irish through English spectacles, and that some of the papers employ men to write about the Irish subject simply because they know something about the subject, without any reference as to whether they learned what they know in the English school or not."

HE COULDN'T FIND HIM.

The Mormon Hunts for the Gentile.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—An amusing feature of the Cannon-Campbell contest over the territorial seat in Congress from Utah has just come to light. Gov. Murray gave the certificate of election to Mr. Campbell. When Cannon heard of this he took steps to serve a notice of contest on Campbell, having 30 days under the law to perform this ceremony. Campbell left Salt Lake ostensibly for Washington, but never reached here. This put Cannon off the track. He was daily looking for Campbell so as to serve notice of contest, but Campbell came not. Cannon telegraphed to New York, Chicago, Omaha, and Salt Lake, but could not get the run of Campbell's rapid movements. He accidently heard of him at Circlesville, Kan., and telegraphed there, but the bird had flown. Becoming thoroughly frightened for fear the 30 days would expire, Cannon sent four notices of contest to Salt Lake, each to a particular friend with instructions to hunt Campbell, regardless of expense. One man took the train East, and accidentally met Campbell at Green River Station on the very last day of the 30. Campbell was about to sit down to breakfast in fancied security; but the man with four wives and a seat in Congress was too much for him.

ENGLAND.

DECOY LETTERS.

LONDON, Feb. 17.—The Land League became aware, from various sources, that sundry letters addressed to certain of its leaders were being opened by Government officials. Arrangements were made by which bogus communications, calculated to mystify those who tampered with private letters, were forwarded by post, and the result has been eminently satisfactory to those who thus resented the espionage of the postoffice.

HE PROTESTS.

Captain Alan Henry Bellingham, Conservative and Home Rule member of Parliament from Louth, and Private Chamberlain to Pope Leo XIII, writes the Times, protesting against the interview of Irish members of Parliament with Continental revolutionary leaders, and says he must completely withdraw himself from the sentiments expressed at such interviews.

Woman Suffrage in Missouri.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 17.—Another delegation of ladies representing the National Womans Suffrage Association visited Jefferson City yesterday, and last night addressed the House and Senate Committees on Constitutional amendments. They did not ask for full suffrage for women, but made a strong argument and earnest appeals for extension of the ballot to women on all school questions. Gen. John B. Henderson who was with the ladies also made a strong appeal in their favor and made various suggestions to the legislator out side of the suffrage question.

Aid for the Boers.

NEW YORK, Feb. 17.—A large number of Dutch citizens of this City met last evening to decide upon some method to practically express their sympathy for the Boers, now fighting for their independence in Transvaal. It is proposed to raise funds for organizing a Red Cross Society to send to South Africa to care for the sick and wounded. A committee was appointed to wait on influential citizens in relation to the mass meeting. Another committee was appointed to obtain signatures to petition the people of England against a continuation of the war.

Fatally Poisoned by a Potato-Bug.

RICHMOND, Feb. 18.—Richard Jackson, Secretary and Treasurer of the Chase Piano Company, died at his home in Lincoln Hill early this morning. His death resulted from a curious case of blood poisoning which he believed was caused by accidentally mashing a potato-bug in his hand and touching the inside of one of his ears with it. His head gathered and he had it operated upon here, and afterward in Cincinnati and New York several times, without securing relief. The poison finally pervaded his whole system.

Petition for Pardon.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Feb. 17.—A petition signed by 30,400 people of California for the pardon of the Mussel Slough settlers, who were convicted of obstructing processes of eviction issued by the United States Court, has been forwarded to Pres Hayes. Copies of the petition are still being numerously signed, and will be sent to Washington from day to day to be presented to Pres. Hayes. It is signed by numerous persons of high standing, official and otherwise, and by many of great wealth.

A liveryman thinks the great want of the day is young men with three arms. He vaguely says it would lessen the number of sleighing accidents, but no one seems to understand his meaning.—*Rochester Chronicle.*

Our Young Folks.

QUESTIONS OF THE HOUR.

(Marian, nine years old, speaks.)

BY MRS. S. M. B. PIRATE.

"Do angels wear white dresses, say?
Always, or only in the Summer? Do
Their birthdays have to come like mine, in May?
Do they have scarlet sashes then, or blue?

When little Jessie died last night
How could she walk to heaven—it is so far?
How did she find the way without a light?
There wasn't even any moon or star.

Will she have red or golden wings?
Then will she have to be a bird, and fly?
Do they take them like Presidents and Kings
In hearses with black plumes clear to the sky?

How old is God? Has he gray hair?
Can He see yet? Where did He have to stay
Before—you know—He had made—Anywhere?
Who does He pray to—when He has to pray?

How many drops are in the sea?
How many stars?—well, then, you ought to know
How many flowers are on an apple tree?
How does the wind look when it doesn't blow?

Where does the rainbow end? And why
Did—Captain Kidd—bury the gold there?
When
Will this world burn? And will the firemen try
To put the fire out with engines then?

If we should ever die, may we
Have pumpkins growing in the ground, so
My fairy godmother can come for me,
When there's a prince's ball, and let me go?

Read Cinderella just once more—
What makes men's other wives so mean?" I know
That I was tired, it may be cross before
I shut the painted book for her to go.

Hours later, from a child's white bed
I heard the timid, last queer question start;
"Mamma, are you my stepmother?" it said,
The innocent reproof crept to my heart.

The Butterfly and Grasshopper Entertainment.

One hot Summer's day a butterfly and a grasshopper met together in the shade of an apple tree, and while the former was resting her wings and the latter his legs, they entered into conversation about the social relations of the various insects that walk upon the earth or fly in the air. Miss Butterfly said it was a shame that these little folks were not more social. Although she was a large butterfly and her wings were variegated with feathers of all colors, she did not feel herself above other butterflies who were smaller, or whose wings were all of one color. She said she was as ready to visit or entertain the moths and millers as she was her nearer relations.

Mr. Grasshopper said he was of the same opinion, and also he had always been ready to associate with the locust katydid, and all the cricket family, but for some reason the locust and the katydid had always felt themselves above him and the crickets appeared to feel rather exclusive, and keep themselves under warm hearths and stones.

They both thought that something ought to be done to improve the social relation of the insect tribes, and Mr Grasshopper suggested a convention to be called at some future day during the Summer to consider the matter.

Miss Butterfly agreed with him and promised to use her influence towards it. In the meantime she proposed that they get up an evening's entertainment and invite their respective friends and acquaintances. This, she thought, would so

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Selling Wool.

There have lately appeared in the *Farmer* several statements of clips of wool sold at the place of growth for 45 cents. It was not stated in any instance exactly how the wool graded, or even whether it was Merino; but unless the contrary is mentioned the reader is fairly entitled to infer that it is Merino, and that not of a higher grade than XX, or fine fleece. If it was either medium or fine delaine, the writers of the notices had no right to omit the mention of that fact, as they must be aware that these are wholly exceptional and high priced grades; and by omitting to state that their clips were of that description they leave the reader to draw the conclusion that they obtained higher prices for their wool than their neighbors, *ergo*, their wool was better than the best. Or else we are forced to accept the other alternative, to wit: That they sold directly to the manufacturer, and that their clips were so remarkably uniform that they required no sorting at the factory (the latter supposition being highly improbable, if not absolutely impossible); in which event there would be eliminated altogether from their bills of sale that handsome appendage:

"Dr. to 6 per cent., com. on ins., labor, etc., etc."

I purpose to show that 45 cents was an impossible price for wool anywhere in Ohio, since the time of shearing, that is, for wool to be shipped out of the State and not belonging to the exceptional grades above mentioned I shall introduce two genuine return bills of sale from Philadelphia, merely suppressing names,

SOLD FOR ACCOUNT OF ——

70 lbs fribs at 37c.	$	12 65
70 " unmerchantable fleece at 33½c		21 33
183 " fine unwashed at 30c		54 90
3,384 " fine fleece at 45c.		1,456 65
123 " medium delaine at 52½c		64 58
347 " medium fleece at 48c		166 56
21 " block, etc., at 33c		7 98
Total		$1,538 43
Dr.		
To 6 per cent. com. on ins., labor, etc	$	92 30
Freight and drayage on 17 sacks		28 24
Interest on above to Dec. 4, 1880		64
Total	$	122 18
Balance due Dec. 4, 1880	$	1,417 25

The above lot of wool was bought at 41 cents, costing the shipper $1,438.07. To this add the interest from time of purchase to time of rendering account, $54.50, and we perceive a net loss of $75.32. By the term "fribs" is meant what we in the country designate tags, also clippings, the offal of the clippings.

The second lot of wool was billed in the return as follows:

SOLD FOR ACCOUNT OF ——

224 lbs unmerchantable fleece at 33½c	$	74 67
183 " fine unwashed at 30c		54 90
3,384 " fine fleece at 45c		1,456 65
123 " medium delaine at 52½c		64 58
347 " medium fleece at 48c		166 56
21 " block, etc., at 33c		7 98
Total	$	1,800 89
Dr.		
To 6 per cent. commission on insurance, labor, etc	$	108 05
To freight and drayage on 32 sacks		33 49
To interest on above to Dec. 8, 1880		75
Total	$	142 32
Balance due Dec. 8, 1880	$	1,658 57

Of this lot 3,941 pounds was bought at 90 cents; the remainder at prices ranging from 37 cents down to 20. The net loss on the lot, including interest, was $75.33.

The first lot of wool weighed in Philadelphia 2½ pounds less than it did at the place of growth; the second lot weighed 166 pounds less. This latter rate of shrinkage was heavy one, denoting a lot of wool indifferently washed; but the shrinkage of the first lot could not properly be complained of.

The first lot was well handled, honestly put up, and conscientiously sold close to the outside margin, if not at the very highest figure which the grade indicated would command. And the shipper, as we have above seen, came out in the vocative.

Now, will the gentlemen who sold their clips at 45 cents at the place of growth, and who announced the fact in *The Farmer* with more or less flourish of trumpets, be so good as to trace the same up to their ultimate destination, and candidly inform the readers of this paper how the account stood with the shipper?

I said above that these bills of sale proved that 45 cents was an impossible price in Ohio, for average wool, at least since the time of shearing last Spring. Of course, this is on the supposition that the wool was sold at its best by the Philadelphia commission merchants.

Moral 1. Eastern wool commission merchants are an unknown and uncertain quantity.

Moral 2. Forty-five cents or even 40 cents in the hand is an altogether certain and tangible quantity.

Moral 3. Better sell your wool at home especially if you can get 45 cents.

Query.—Wonder if the Eastern wool commission merchants ever have a secret partnership with the home buyers?—STEPHEN POWERS, *in Ohio Farmer.*

Shipping Poultry.

In preparing poultry for market widely different methods are used in different sections of the country. In some sections the fowls are killed by wringing the necks and sent to market with heads on. Some packers use straw around and between the birds as they are laid in the boxes, a process which injures their sale in this market, as the fowls are liable to sweat, and become offensive. In many places poultry is sent to market without the entrails being removed; a vile practice, and one which ought everywhere to be abandoned. Common sense would seem to teach that the flavor must certainly be injured by the presence, for a moment longer than is absolutely unavoidable of a mass of putrefying intestines, with their disgusting contents, and recent scientific investigation has developed the fact that dangerous poisons are often formed in the bodies of fowls that have not been drawn for sometime after being killed. Cases of death of human beings by poisoning from this cause are even reported. In this market it is prohibited to expose for sale poultry that has not had the entrails removed. It is also well to let the fowls go without food for a few hours previous to killing, in order that the crops may be thoroughly emptied.

For preparing poultry for the Boston market, the following rules should be closely observed: Kill by bleeding in the neck. Pick at once without scalding; not quite so easy, perhaps, but not very difficult if done before the bodies become cold. Scalded poultry will not sell here at anything so near so good a price as dry-picked. Remove the wing feathers, and take out the intestines, leaving in the gizzard, heart and liver. Cut off the heads, and wipe the necks clean, tying the skin over the end of the neck, except in warm weather, when the necks should be left open.

In packing, use clean boxes, lining the sides and ends with clean, stout paper. Pack as closely as possible, so that they will not shift and rub against each other, and for the same reason, fill the boxes quite solidly full. Pack only one kind of poultry in each package, unless you have a very small lot, and mark plainly on the outside of the box, its contents whether turkeys, chickens or fowls, with the gross weight, and the tare. The purchaser will of course weigh it over again, but there is some satisfaction in finding that his account of the weight agrees with your own.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

Giving Bees Water in the Cellar.

Several years ago I had three or four colonies get very uneasy in the cellar during the latter part of the Winter. I tried to quiet them by giving them more ventilation, but it was of no use, they continued to grow more and more uneasy towards Spring. The weather was still too cold and unsettled to put them out and I had about given them up for lost, when I concluded to try an experiment. I thought the reason for their getting so uneasy was because they were breeding, and as I knew bees consumed large quantities of water when breeding, I concluded to try and make them take water in the cellar, I make holes through my chaff mats and inserted bottles of water with cotton cloth tied over the nose, letting the bottle come close down to the cluster of bees. The effect was almost magical; they became perfectly quiet and remained so until taken out of the cellar. These colonies raised a large amount of brood and were hatching bees quite rapidly when taken out in the Spring. The next Winter I determined to experiment a little further with water. I prepared half of my bees so that I could give them water in bottles, and about the first of February I commenced to give it to them, and continued to do so until Spring. As they were so very quiet, I thought I would see what they would do if their water was taken away from them. Accordingly, I selected one of the colonies that had taken the most water, and took the bottle away from them. They at once manifested their disapproval by making an uproar and boiling out of the hive into the portico. I put back the bottle of water, and they immediately quieted down and remained so.—*Be Journal.*

Paris Green on Apple Trees.

At the late meeting of the Pennsylvania Fruit Growers' Association an experiment was stated showing that Paris green, in solution, syringed over a bearing apple tree, entirely destroyed the codling moth. It was shown that when the fruit was ripe all traces of the poison had passed away, and consequently no danger could ensue from its use. However, as there is a likelihood of this application proving dangerous, the suggestion was made to substitute other ingredients in its place, as, for instance, pyrethrum powder, which, although fatal to insects, is innocuous to the human family.

Grouping Colors in Trees.

A writer in the *Garden* has properly recommended more attention to the grouping of variously colored foliage in the trees planted for landscape effect, and among others cites the fine combination and contrast effected by planting together the copper beech and the white poplar; the dark, rich leaf of the one and the light, silver-gray of the other presenting a striking appearance when turned up by the wind or in the sunshine. The ailanthus and sumach are recommended for grouping together, and the maple and the sweet gum.

Fodder and Hay.

The N. Y. *Tribune*, in answer to a question, says that 123 pounds of the corn-fodder must be given to supply the same nutriment as 100 pounds of hay would contain. This may be considered as a fair approximate statement of the relative value of the two fodders, based on their chemical composition; as to statements of relative value based on experiment or experience, they are exceedingly scarce, while there is an abundance of testimony to the effect that corn-fodder is very valuable for Winter feeding.

Hulling Black Walnuts.

When they turn yellow and begin to fall from the trees in considerable numbers, they are ripe. Shake the limbs till all the fruit has fallen; throw them into large heaps, and allow them to remain till the hulls soften and begin to rot, then throw them into a trough or strong box—covering the bottom two or three layers deep—and pound them with a pestle. If they are intended for an early market, it is well to spread them in the sun to dry.

Tree Protectors.

Tell that man who tells in the last *Country Gentleman* how to poison rabbits to tie a piece of an old worn out bag or carpet around his young trees, up as high as the rabbit can reach. This will save the tree and the rabbit too, and avoid the risk of poisoning his turkey or chickens. This is from one who has raised five orchards to bearing. T. W.

THE WORLD'S MONEY.

Judge Kelley's Views on the Monetary Conference.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—Judge Kelley, of Pennsylvania, is very enthusiastic over the prospects of the proposed Monetary Conference in France. He received to-day a letter from a French political economist, informing him that the notice of instruction had been forwarded to the French Minister in this country. He also expressed confidence that the Germans would come into the Conference, and that an arrangement would be made, whereby the relations between gold and silver throughout the world would be put at 1 to 15½. Mr. Kelley said: "I am confident now that the whole civilized world would come to the same basis, and our silver dollar will be reduced to about 400 grains instead of being increased. The question is simply this: Shall the whole world come to us, or shall we change to accommodate the world? We would gain by reducing our 80,000,000 silver dollars about $2,500,000, and if the rest do the receiving to come to our basis, they would lose much more. To make the world's species uniform on a ratio of 15½ to 1, only the United States, France and Germany would have to enact laws of consequence. Holland's ratio is not quite that, being 15.6, and one other unimportant country, I think Roumania, has 15.46 as the ratio, but most of them are right now. Great Britain would have to enact a law for gold coinage in India and silver coinage in England, and then she would be in line. Great Britain is now bimetallic on the ratio of 15½ silver to 1 of gold, only she confines the silver to India and the gold to England. It would cause no delay and no trouble to make the world's money homogeneous, so that wherever a man might be he would know that if he had a gold dollar it would be worth 15½ its weight anywhere else, or *vice versa*. I have the greatest confidence that this will be effected speedily."

Facts about Flour.

NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—The Tribune says: Owing to the unsatisfactory settlement in flour transactions, those interested in the flour trade of the Produce Exchange have requested President Parker to call a meeting to consider the following amendments to the rules governing the trade: When flour is sold to arrive within a specified time, lighterage free tender as to time shall be on notice of arrival from seller to buyer, a railroad terminus on the transportion line dock at this port; when sold to arrive within a specified time, "to be delivered alongside of vessel," or "free on board," in the absence of special agreement. The buyer shall furnish a place of delivery within 24 hours after notice of arrival from the seller, and the tender as to time shall be on arrival alone, and when flour is purchased "lighterage free" or "free on board," the buyer shall have 24 hours from the day of sale or notice of arrival to examine its quality.

Tennessee State Debt.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 17.—Talks with members of the Legislature, of all political shades, has developed the fact that their constituency demand a settlement of the State debt, if an equitable compromise is offered by bondholders. The general sentiment is that it can be adjusted at 50 cents on the dollar, and four per cent. interest, and to make it permanent, coupons will be made receivable for taxes. Some, in order to make a final settlement of the question, would be willing to go as high as 60 cents and graded interest; but nothing beyond this figure. It is feared if the debt is not settled by the present Legislature, it never will be.

A Bitter Fight.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—Democratic Congressmen from New York fear that the bitter fight between Tammany and anti-Tammany will result in electing a Republican to succeed Fernando Wood. Tammany will insist upon a candidate from its ranks, and with the bitter feeling now existing there, it is believed anti-Tammany will not yield, and that there will be two Democratic candidates.

The Sunday School.

The Witness of Jesus to John.

LESSON 10, SUNDAY, MARCH, 6, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—He was a burning and shining light.—John 5: 35.

LESSON TEXT.

Luke 7: 19-28.

19. And John calling unto him two of his disciples sent them to Jesus saying, art thou he that should come? or look we for another? 20. When the men were come unto him they said, John Baptist hath sent us unto thee, saying art thou he that should come? or look we for another? 21. And in that same hour he cured many of their infirmities and plagues, and of evil spirits; and unto many that were blind he gave sight. 22. Then Jesus answering said unto them Go your way and tell John what things ye have seen and heard; how that the blind see, the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, the deaf hear, the dead are raised, to the poor the gospel is preached. 23. And blessed is he who ever shall not be offended in me. 24. And when the messengers of John were departed, he began to speak unto the people concerning John, What went ye out into the wilderness for to see? A reed shaken with the wind? 25. But what went ye out for to see? A man clothed in soft raiment? Behold, they which are gorgeously apparelled, and live delicately, are in king's courts. 26. But what went ye out for to see? A prophet? Yea, I say unto you, and much more than a prophet. 27. This is he of whom it is written, Behold I send my messenger before thy face, which shall prepare thy way before thee. 28. For I say unto you, Among those that are born of woman there is not a greater prophet than John the Baptist; but he that is least in the kingdom of God is greater than he.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

John calling two of his disciples, sent them to Jesus (v. 19.) It was was John who sent them—John the Baptist. Of priestly race by both parents (Luke 1: 5; 1 Chron. 24: 10;) related to Jesus (Luke 1: 34-36;) prophetically announced (Isa. 40: 3; Mal. 1; Matt. 3: 3;) his birth name and mission were declared by Gabriel (Luke 1;) he was filled with the Spirit, and Jesus said he was "a burning and shining light." This mighty man was in trouble, and needed help. Where was he? In prison. This witness was faithful, not only to Jesus, but also to the wicked king. He reproved him for his wile life, denounced his unlawful conduct, and was imprisoned by Herod in the castle of Machærus, east of the Jordan near the Jabbok. What a place for such a man—a prison. He is one of the Bible prisoners. The list begins with Joseph—the illustrious, and includes Daniel, Jeremiah, John the Baptist, Peter, Paul, and John the Apostle. Truly it is not prisons, but crimes, that disgraces, and there will be a resurrection of names and reputations as well as bodies. Why was he there? Because of his fidelity to the truth. Joseph and John were in fetters because of Potiphar's wife and Herodias. Better be bound with chains of iron than fetters of lust; one rusts off, the other in. If men do not go to prison now for Jesus' sake, they may yet have to bear reproach and scorn; to endure hardness if not a dungeon. It does not take courage to say "I am not a Christian," but it may take grace and grit to prove by my life that I am one. A dead fish floats with the current but it takes muscle and fin to go up.

He called two disciples. It was well that he had some to call. There are times when friends are needed, and those of the right kind; therefore they should be chosen in advance. (Prov. 18: 24.) And it was well they were near enough to hear his call, for a friend at hand is better than two afar off. Evidently they did not forsake him because he was in prison. (Psa. 34: 18, 20; 55: 15; Heb. 13: 5.) Just when the disciples could help the teacher,—he had need of them.

He sent them to Jesus. This was the thing to do. John was in doubt, and he was neither the first nor the last doubter—even among preachers and teachers. It was the Doubting Castle that he was in—Macherus was only another name for it—and most doubters change the name, and, like Christian, he seems for a moment to have lost the key from his bosom; but he knew where to send, and whom to ask. This is the place to bring doubts, as well as other sins. "Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases," and who solves all thy doubts. Who knows how but he himself? Who is so willing as Jesus? Away, then to him. "Wherefore didst thou doubt?" Not why did Peter ask to walk the water, but why doubt? Not why or how in trouble, but why doubt? Well, the greatest of the prophets was only a man, and John had his ideas of how Christ would come and what he would do, and perhaps through him. Suddenly these ideas changed; Christ did not change; and then John doubted, but hearing of the great miracle his doubts began to fail and he sent to the Lord asking the great question, "Art thou he that should come, or do we look for another?"

In that same hour he healed many of their infirmities (v. 21.)—And this is all the time that Jesus ever wants in his works of healing. Is your soul sick with the deadly disease of sin? A touch from the hand of Jesus is sufficient to set your spiritual pulse leaping with all the vigor of health. There need be no delay. Take your sin and your sorrow to Jesus, and you will be healed—in that same hour.

Jesus answering said, Tell John what things ye have seen and heard (v. 22.)—This is his answer to all doubters everywhere. His divinity, his power, and his love, are proved by what he did and said. His works attest his words. The army to attack Doubting Castle marches six abreast, and the files are more than 18 centuries deep. Here they come—blind men that see, with Bartimeus as file leader; lepers, headed by Gen. Naaman; lame men, with the palsied of our last lesson and the impotent cripple of John 5; deaf, that can hear, with the man of Matthew 9: 32; dead that were raised, with Lazarus and the widow's son; while poor to whom the gospel has been preached, are led by the woman with two mites. Fall in, forward march! and the word comes down to us, and the man who is saved to-day becomes a witness unanswerable. A few months ago a noted American infidel lectured in Chicago and declared the Bible untrue, the Savior a mere man and honest believers deceived. The next Sunday night a man arose in a meeting to speak of the infidel and as he sat down another got up and said, "I can give answer to that. I came here Monday a poor miserable wanderer; for five years I have been driven from place to place, by my sin, and I have lost all that men prize on earth. I came with crime in my heart, but in my wanderings I passed a place where a meeting was being held and I went in; I was touched and convicted of my sin. The next night I went again, and heard the words, 'Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you.' I said, 'I will, Lord,' and then and there I did; and he has kept his word, 'The deaf hears, the blind sees, the leper is cleansed, the lame walks, the dead is raised, and to the poor the gospel is preached.' Four months have passed, and the man that sought first the kingdom of God and his righteousness has found "all things" added. It is written, "He will involve them with his troops" (Hab. 3: 16) and on come the troop of his works—creation, redemption, restoration, resurrection—the troop of his words, the law, the prophesies, the gospel—the words of power and love, of life and light, "they run very swiftly." Go tell John in prison, and every other prisoner, what he has done and said; tell them he came to deliver captives from chains and doubts, from sin and death. Tell them he said, "Blessed is he whosoever shall not be offended (stumbled) in me." He has the tongue of the learned, and can "speak a word in season to him that is weary." (Isa. 50: 4.)

And when the messengers of John were departed, he began to speak unto the people concerning John (v. 24.) And what a contrast between John in prison, doubting and fearing, and John, as pictured by the Lord. Look, the sight is glorious, as Jesus defends and exalts the one, who seemed to be cast down. More than prophet—the forerunner of Christ; none greater than those born of woman. So, in like manner, he will defend and exalt all who love and serve him. There was "a needs be" for the trial and suffering; now there is "a needs be" for the honor and exaltation by and by. And "he that is least in the kingdom of heaven is greater than he"—which may mean that the least in the new dispensation surpasses the greatest in the old; or, that when the kingdom is established, the least there will surpass the greatest here.—*B. F. Jacobs in S. S. Times.*

A Singular Accident.

REEDSVILLE, N. C., Feb. 17.—A singular and fatal accident happened at Lawsonville to-day. What is known in North Carolina as a "cutting match" was going on between Silas Hampton and Burris Noddy, two noted wood cutters in this region. Each man was stationed by the side of a good sized oak tree, which had been previously measured, and found to be of equal circumference to the other. At 12 o'clock the match commenced. Lew Price, one of the spectators, became so excited as the two proceeded that he stooped down to bathe his forehead in a brook running near. While in this position Noddy's tree came down and caught Price, breaking both his arms and crushing his skull to a jelly. He died instantly.

POSTOFFICE LOCKS.

A Suit for Infringement Brought Against the Washington Postmaster.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—Some time ago Mr. D. B. Ainger, Postmaster of this City, was notified by the Yale Lock Manufacturing Company that he would be expected to pay a royalty on the lock boxes in use in the City Postoffice, on the ground that these were an infringement on the Yale patent. He declined to accede to this demand, claiming that there was no infringement. In consequence of this, a suit was to-day filed in the Supreme Court of this District by the Company against Postmaster Ainger, to enjoin him from using the present boxes in the Postoffice, and praying for an account to be ordered, showing the amount due the Company for the alleged infringement. The bill which is filed by Betts, Atterbury & Betts, of 140 Broadway, New York, states that, some time previous to Sept. 19, 1871, Liners Yale applied for a patent for an improvement in lockboxes for Post Offices. He died while the matter was pending, and Silas N. Brooks, of Chicago, Ill., who was made his executor, was afterwards granted the letters patent for which Yale had applied. Brooks afterwards sold all his interest to the Yale Clock Manufacturing Company, which brings the suits. Postmaster Ainger, who was interviewed about the matter, stated that similar suits would be filed in every City where the boxes used had not been bought direct from the Yale Company. The suit, he said, was of the same character as that recently instituted against Postmaster James, of New York, for alleged infringement on the patent of a canceling stamp. The 700 boxes used in the Washington office are manufactured by the Johnson Rotary Lock Company. Postmaster Ainger will contest the suit, which, if decided against him, will force the Government to make a complete change in all the Postoffices where the Yale box is not used.

TRASHY NEWSPAPERS

Cause a Young Mother's Insanity.

NEWARK, O., Feb. 16.—A sad case of temporary dementia came up for official judication yesterday, the victim being Mrs. Gertrude Boyle, daughter of John H. Fowler, Esq., and wife of William Boyle, living in East Norwalk. It being thought necessary by her friends to lay the matter before the Probate Court, accordingly yesterday afternoon an inquisition of lunacy, as it is termed, was held before Judge George M. Grasser. The unfortunate facts elicted by the testimony at this inquiry are substantially as follows: Something over two years ago Gertrude Fowler and Wm. Boyle were married, she being at that time about 17 years old. About three weeks ago Mrs. Boyle gave birth to a child, and before she had entirely recovered from the extreme nervous prostration resulting therefrom, viz., about four days thereafter, she walked up town and procured a copy of the *New York Weekly*, a thrashy publication containing a number of exciting, blood curdling serials, and from reading them and becoming highly wrought up, while yet in a weak and prostrated condition, her reason was dethroned, and she became possessed of a desperate conviction that she was in reality the "Unknown"—a character in one of the stories she had read. For two weeks thereafter her condition grew gradually worse, and, although not attempting self-destruction, she endangered the safety of others, and the sight of children grew to be especially repulsive and aggravating to her. She was not in a condition to appear at the inquisition, but the testimony of Dr. A. T. Spear, her attending physician, and others, fully advised the Court that the exigencies of the case warranted him in adjudging her insane, and she will be conveyed to the Columbus Asylum for the Insane to-morrow morning. Her husband and friends have the sympathy of all and the assurance that in a short time, under proper medical care, and when her usual physical vigor is restored, perfect mental soundness will result.

FOR BIGAMY.

Brigham's Son Arrested at the Instance of His Philadelphia Wife.

DENVER, Feb. 16.—It will be remembered that some time ago John W. Young, son of Brigham, married a Philadelphia lady of high social position under promise of never practicing polygamy. Nearly three years ago Young violated his promises and married Luella Cobb, a very handsome young girl of Salt Lake, scarcely more than 16. The first wife immediately separated from him, and has been living alone since. It is said that previous to her marriage she secured a dower. Lately Young has been engaged in extensive contracts in Arizona, and from there went to St. Louis, where he telegraphed Luella to meet him in Denver, on his way home. Luella arrived in this City Tuesday evening, took quarters at the Windsor Hotel, and Young arrived last night. He was immediately arrested by Charles B. Hawley, Deputy United States Marshal, on telegraphic instructions from the United States Marshal at Salt Lake, where he has been indicted for bigamy, supposed to be at the instance of his first wife. Young was before the United States Commissioner this forenoon and gave bond in $2,000.

WEAVER'S SCHEME

To Defeat the Republicans.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—The Greenbackers are working industriously with a view of presenting a compact front in the next House and there holding the balance of power. Weaver and Gillette whose terms expire with this Congress, will devote their time to keeping their party organised. They insist that all Greenbackers elected to the next Congress will vote together; that not one will vote with either the Republicans or Democrats. The Republicans lack one of the number needed to organize the House, and the Greenbacker will force the Democrats to join them to beat the Republicans. Leading Republicans say that Brumm, of Pennsylvania, and Ford, of Missouri, will certainly vote with them in the organization of the House.

The Military at the Inauguration.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—Inaugural preparations are going on at a very rapid pace, and the occasion will be second to no event of like character in our history. The crowd promises to be the largest that has ever assembled in Washington. Up to this date a sufficient number of military companies have signified their intention to be present to make a marching column of 20,000 men. Every State in the Union will be represented by military companies except Nevada and Oregon. The care of this vast number will be a matter of magnitude. But the military companies will be but a moderate proportion of the visitors if reports reaching the inaugural headquarters here from all directions can be relied upon. The conditions upon which the military companies come are simply that tents and cots shall be provided for them, but they are to feed themselves, the cost of which is placed at about one dollar per day to each man.

A Bar-keeper Shot.

NEW ALBANY, Ind., Feb. 15.—Last night three strangers, named White, Felter and Chilman, entered Fountain's saloon and called for for wiskey. Being drunk, the bar keeper, Theodore Howell, refused to give them intoxicants, suggesting cider. After squarrel they took the cider and went into a back room to get supper. As Howell pssed out of the room one of the party, said to be White, shot him in the side, the ball glancing off by striking a button, inflicting a flesh wound. Chilman was arrested, but the others are yet at large.

A Big Thing for Columbus.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—Senator Thurman has introduced a bill authorizing the purchase of a central and suitable site in Columbus, Ohio, and erection thereon of an iron fire-proof building, suitable for the accommodation of the U. S. Courts, Postoffice, Internal Revenue and Pension Offices, at a cost not exceeding $800,000.

THE FALL OF LIMA.

A New Description of the Affair by a Special Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—The Evening Post publishes a letter from a Panama correspondent, giving very interesting and entirely new details concerning the capture of Lima and Callao. The correspondent says: "It seems universally conceded that at the termination of the battle near Mearifals, five or six miles from Lima, the Peruvians held the advantage, and might by one more determined and prompt effort, have made themselves masters of the situation. Encouraging and congratulatory dispatches from the front, bulletins announcing Peruvian victory were put in press, and fireworks were prepared, and the streets of Lima and Callao were filled by jubilant and excited crowds. At this time occurred one of those unanticipated events which sometimes in one moment change the fortune of battle and the destiny of a people. Pierda, who had passed four days and nights almost continuously in the saddle, overcome by exhsustion, was placed upon a stretcher in the field, where he was instantly plunged in profound sleep. The troops, it said, had been all day without flood or water. At this critical moment, while their chief was unconscious, the superior officers disbanded their forces, and assuring them that the Chilian hordes would soon be swarming through Lima and Calloa, robbing, pillaging and devastating, advised them to anticipate the Chillians and help themselves to whatever they wanted. Later on stragglers from the front began to arrive in Lima and Calloa, and their doleful reports were circulated. As if by magic the bulletins and fire works were suppressed, and instant preparations were made for destroying the boats and shipping.

All the morning of the 16th armed soldiers continued to pour into Lima and Callao, but the day passed in profound quiet and gloom without indication of what was to follow, except the forming of many groups of soldiers, negros and Indians in the suburb of the Cities, and the suspicious quietness with which they seemed to discuss the recent events. About 10 the work of pillage began. Doors were smashed in, and soon the streets were swarmed with men, women and children, laden with huge bundles, every class of objects that could be imagined. An attack was opened on the stores of the Chinese, and these furnished huge quantities of fire crackers, bombs and cheap fireworks, the popping and banging of which added to the uproar and confusion. Toward morning the scene was rendered more frightful by the glare of burning ships, all of which had been fired, and frequent explosions of dynamite which had been placed under every gun which defended the port.

No sooner did the rioters get a taste of pillage, and excited perhaps by liquor, than they systematically began sacking all stores and houses on a level with the street without regard to nationality. In Callao perhaps 80 Chinamen were killed, as most were killed upon the outskirts of town, and upon the open Pampas, it is probable they were pursued and murdered simply for the pleasure of killing. In Lima the mob was greater and the riot began at an earlier hour. Some hundreds of Chinese were sacrificed. Not only does it appear that the rioters were incited to and encouraged in these horrible barbarities by the superior officers of the Peruvian army and navy, but many of the detachments or squads of rioters were led by Peruvian officers who participated in the plunder.

At noon on the 17th the riot suddenly ceased. A number of foreign residents, many of them owners of the stores which had been pillaged, hastily organized themselves as an Urbane guard and sallied forth upon the mob. The news of this seemed to spread like lightning through the city, and simultaneously and in one moment, the rioters disappeared as if swallowed up by the earth. The guard was soon adequately armed with abandoned rifles and undertook a systematic search through the lanes inhabited by the poorer classes of the people and much stolen property was recovered. The men influenced by their losses, and perhaps by other stimulants, of which there was no lack, did not perform their self imposed duties with negligence or undue gentleness, and in the morning following many corners were ornamented with swarthy corpses. In fact, several of the guards fell victims to their zeal. As in Lima the rioters were much more numerous and the area of operations greater, the resistance to the urbane guards was much more serious, and it is said more than 500 rioters were killed.

A Cheerful Kind of a Bride.

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 18.—For some time past Charles Osborne, of Marietta, and Branham Anderson, two young men of well known respectability, have been paying attention to Miss Weaver, a society belle of Covington, and both of these young men managed to become engaged to the said young lady. Tuesday, one week ago, was the day set for Osborne to marry Miss Weaver, and the day previous was the day upon which Miss Weaver had promised to become the wife of Anderson. When Monday came Anderson called upon Miss Weaver to fulfill her engagement. She, without hesitation, accepted, and they were married. As soon as Osborne heard what had occurred, he made remarks reflecting upon the character of the bride, and to these remarks the groom took exception, and asked Osborne for a retraction. Upon a refusal to retract, Osborne and Anderson met in Atlanta to-day for the purpose of fighting a duel, and settling the matter in that way. The police, getting wind of the affair, arrested Osborne and Mate Simmons, his second, also Dr. Walter Deane, his surgeon. These parties are now under arrest. Anderson cannot be found, and it is supposed that he has "skipped."

Garfield's Visitors and Plans.

PAINESVILLE, O., Feb. 18.—A committee composed of Hon. J. F. Scofield, of the Telegraph, Hon. Samuel R. House, Presidential Elector, Judge Wilcox and Hon. A. L. Tinker, all of this City, visited Gen. Garfield and had a long conference with him. The General consented to a general public reception previous to his departure for Washington. Special trains will be run from various portions in the District to give the General's former constituents an opportunity to see him before he leaves. Garfield also consented to make a brief farewell speech on the occasion. To the committee President-elect Garfield said he had rescinded his decision to wait until the 1st or 2d of March, and that he should go to Washington on Monday, February 29. Hon. J. Hyatt Smith, of Brooklyn, member of Congress, and two companions from the same City, are the latest pilgrims to Mentor.

A Grant of Land to American Colonists.

CITY OF MEXICO, Feb. 15.—President Gonzales has made a grant of 1,500 leagues of land in Sonora to Samuel Barnum, formerly of California, on which to colonize 1,000 families, who are understood to be ready to move into the country from the Eastern and Western States and Territories. Senor Manuel Castro, who cammanded the native California forces in the battles fought with Commodore Stockton and Gens. Kearney and Fremont in 1846 in California, has been reappointed to the Mexico army, and will probably command the department comprising Sonora. He is known to be interested in the scheme of colonization.

Showing Their Hand.

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—The tax commissioners have assessed the capital stock of the Edison electric light company at $1,520,000, and taxed them for 1880 upon that amount. The company protested and made affidavit that of the 3,000 shares of par value of $100 each, 500 had been sold and 2,500 issued in purchase of the patent rights, etc.; that they had so far made nothing in business; that they had expended $93,000 in experiments, and were now $43,000 in debt.

ROBERT LINCOLN

To Have a Place in the New Cabinet —The Results of Logan's Visit to Mentor.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—The return of Sen. Logan from Mentor has given the Cabinet gossips a new theme, and the gossips are likely to have everything their own way as far as Gen. Logan is concerned, as he keeps his own counsel, and is as discreet and taciturn as the "Old Commander." It is well understood that Logan went to Mentor, upon the invitation of the President-elect, for the purpose of consultation with respect to the Cabinet and other matters connected with the new Administration. It is believed, also, that, besides representing his own views upon the Cabinet, Sen. Logan was the the bearer of some sort of message from Sen. Conkling. At all events, Mr. Conkling was one of the earliest to hold a conference with the Illinois Senator upon the latter's return. Gen. Logan is reported to have informed Gen. Garfield that Robert Lincoln would be his choice and the choice of a considerable number of the delegation in Congress for the position of Secretary of War or Secretary of the Interior, and that such a selection would meet with hearty approval in his State. This is reported to have been the substance of Gen. Logan's statement. It is known, from various sources, that Gen. Garfield has thought well of tendering a Cabinet place to Robert Lincoln should it be decided to give Illinois a place. The only certain thing about the matter, however, is that neither State nor man have been selected. The argument made on behalf of Mr. Lincoln is, that at his appointment would be a recognition of the young element in politics, and would be likely to be received with enthusiasm by the young men, as indicating the fact that it is not necessary to serve an apprenticeship from a ward caucus up to become prominent in political affairs. Senator David Davis is known to be an earnest advocate of the appointment of Robert Lincoln to a Cabinet place, and Gen. Garfield could do no act that would better please "the independent third party," which is a party of great possible power in the next administration, than to appoint the son of his old friend. What Mr. Conkling's message to Mentor may have been cannot be stated, but there is doubt as to his present position with respect to the Cabinet. Conkling has caused it to be distinctly known by the friends of Gen. Garfield here, doubtless by Garfield himself, that he (Conkling) desires the Treasury Department, but wishes it for Levi P. Morton. Possibly Mr. Conkling's declaration was as much in the nature of a demand as of a request. Morton himself is understood not to be so particular as to what position he shall take, as he is to secure some place, and there is reason to think the position of Secretary of the Navy would be acceptable to him, even if not so to Mr. Conkling. But Mr. Morton has had the best reason for knowing that Gen. Garfield did not expect to appoint him to the Treasury unless he should change his mind, for, before Congress met, Gen. Garfield, in discussing Cabinet matters with Mr. Morton, told him that he did not expect to appoint a Secretary of the Treasury from New York City for the reason, among others, that he thought it unwise that the head of the Treasury Department and the New York Custom House shall be controlled by influences in the same State. The great political problem for Gen. Garfield to solve still remains in New York.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

Conditions of Things at Panama.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—The news from Panama that M. DeLesseps' engineers and business managers have arrived on the ground and begun operations, caused some talk here to day. It is very possible that some patriotic questions may be asked of the President by Congress, and it is also very possible that the President will send an entirely satisfactory reply to Congress, of course not until after official notice is received by the State Department from the Consul at Panama. At present the matter stands thus: 1. There are treaty obligations existing between this country and Colombia by which, to use the language of the last message: "We guarantee the neutrality of the transit and the sovereignty of property of Colombia in the isthmus." 2. No foreign nation has so far offered or attempted to interfere with this neutrality of transit or with the sovereignity of property of Colombia. 3. France has officially and explicitly denied any purpose to interfere in any manner, and has moreover repudiated any connection whatever with M. De Lesseps. 4. This gentleman is engaged, according to all the Monroe doctrine people hereabouts, in the most visionary and hopeless scheme in the world, and is simply flinging away the money of his subscribers.

5. Finally, it is certain that there is a complete and intimate and absolutely good understanding between this government and that of Columbia on the matter of the De Lesseps enterprise, as might be supposed when it is remembered that the President has shown a very active interest in the matter. The inference from all this is that nobody is hurt, and that the American eagle might as well not be hoisted into a prominence where he would become ridiculous.

THE COW BOYS

At Their Old Tricks.

TUCSON, A. T., Feb. 16.—Reliable information is received from San Pedro River, below the Sonora line, that the San Simon cow-boys are depredating fearfully upon the Mexican stock raisers in Sonora. Jno. Elias, whose lands extend for 80 miles along the line, is the greatest sufferer. The people are in terror. There are about 200 of these cattle boys, mostly from Texas. The Mexicans are arming themselves, and say, as the United States authorities will not interest themselves in punishing these invaders, they will not allow an American to cross the line along the localities of these ranches, as they are unable to distinguish between a good and bad American. These cattle thieves are largely made up of the same bands who gave so much trouble on the Rio Grande for a year past.

Yellowstone National Park.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—The report of the keeper of the Yellowstone National Park was issued to day. It is a 60 page pamphlet, giving a history of the Park and a description of its natural wonders. The report says that game is plenty in the Park and on the increase. There are about 600 m

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Constable, the noted jockey, is dead.

Parnell hopes to establish a branch of the Land League in Paris.

An armistice has been concluded with the Basutos, to commence the 18th.

Barry Sullivan, the well-known tragedian, is dangerously ill in London.

The Albanian League has offered the Porte 20,000 men in the event of war.

Navigation in the Suez canal is stopped by the grounding of the British steamer "Tantalon."

The armistice granted by the Government of Cape Colony to the Basutos began yesterday.

The war vessels "Alliance" and "Kearsarge" are to visit ports on the Mississippi above New Orleans.

Two bicyclists of Montville, Can., will start on a trip to San Francisco on the advent of spring weather.

J. Marsh, editor of the Commercial, Portland, Ind., was mortally wounded by a printer named Williams.

Henri Lezaret, the French explorer in Africa, and all his suite have been murdered by the Goilos tribes.

Eight Indians lost their lives by the recent floods in the neighborhood of Iles' Camp at Poplar River.

A log factory in Charleston, S. C., was destroyed by fire yesterday. Loss, $50,000 fully covered by insurance.

The London Mark Lane Express says that the damage done by floods to the crops in England last week is alarming.

A dispatch from Constantinople says increasing financial difficulties make the Sultan more ever desirous for peace.

McNally, one of the Irish traversers, is about to start for South Africa, where he proposes to spend the remainder of his life.

An insane man named Charles Meredith cut Daniel McGregor, of New York, with a razor, inflicting serious if not fatal wounds.

Invitations bearing French and American signatures have been issued for a monetary conference to begin on the 19th of April.

The conference between Parnell and Rochefort has excited much indignation among the Catholic members of Parnell's party.

The paint shops of the Wisconsin Central Road, at Stevens Point, containing two coaches and a baggage car, were destroyed.

Three men were killed in New York by the fall of an old mast, which was being hoisted out of the Swedish ship "Cleopatra."

The President of the Orange Free State telegraphs that he has taken stringent precautions to preserve the neutrality of the State.

The Ladies' Anti-polygamy Society of Brooklyn held a meeting, and made arrangements to organize auxiliary societies in other Cities.

A party of 21 Chinamen, who have served eight years on contracts in Cuba, have left New York for the Flowery land via the Pacific roads.

Italy will participate in the International Monetary Convention, and Premier Cairoli expresses his belief in the success of its deliberations.

The Russian police have discovered a plot to blow up the arsenal at Kieff, and have made several arrests in connection with the conspiracy.

A resolution was adopted in the House to-day calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for a full report of the funding operations of 1870-80.

Some Missourian has made the discovery that the officers of the Chicago & Alton road are locating an extension from Odessa to New Orleans.

The Dutch citizens of New York are taking steps to organize a Red Cross Society to send to South Africa to care for the sick and wounded Boers.

Incendiary fires in the sash factory, on Harrison avenue and the lumber wharf, on Lehigh street, Boston, caused an aggregate loss of $56,000. Insured.

In the Circuit Court at Corunna Mich., Hugh Ross was tried a perjury at 1 against E. E. White, his wife's father, for alienating her affections from him.

Less than half the members of the German Reichstag found it convenient to attend the session of yesterday. There are ten distinct factions in the chamber.

No less than $ 2,000 worth of Great Western railway tickets, which were stolen seven years ago, have been found in the office of Abra ham & Co., scalpers, at Montreal.

The members of the Chinese Sunday School in Chicago entertained their teachers, and a large number of invited guests, at a banquet which they prepared with their own hands.

A resolution looking to the enactment of a law to protect in boots purchasers from the impositions of fraudulent venders of patent rights was passed by the National Senate.

Judge Gardner, of the Superior Court of Chicago, decides that Max Rappleye, an illegitimate daughter of the late John S. Wallace, is entitled to one-third of the estate of deceased.

The police authorities of New York have agreed to take all legal steps to break up gambling, provid M. Cox Society for the Suppression of Crime would furnish the necessary evidence.

Sen. Blaine's friends cannot understand why, if he is to go into the Cabinet, he has not yet sent in his resignation as United States Senator, and the postponination is causing them some anxiety.

Herr Von Frankenstein, Clerical, yesterday elected Vice Preside nt of the Reichstag, is the individual who declined to accept the Emperor's invitation to be present at the ceremony of the completion of the Cologne Cathedral.

Gen. Skobeleff, telegraphs from Geok Tepe, on the 12th, that the pacification of the country is progressing favorably. Sixteen thousand families have now returned. Amnesty has been proclaimed and the Chiefs have promised fidelity.

The Senate passed the joint resolution authorizing the placing of busts and ornaments in the possession of the Government relating to the assassination of Abraham Lincoln in the memorial hall of the National Lincoln Monument at Springfield, Ill.

It is understood it is proposed that that part of Transvaal, to which the Boers have a fair claim, is to be declared independent, and the remaining and larger part to continue to be governed by British administration and that a British resident will be appointed at the Capital of the Boers.

An Ohio lunatic, calling himself Commodore Oliver Perry Green Watson, walked all the way from Ashtabula to Washington, where he announced that he had been invited by Pres. Hayes to remain at the White House until after the inauguration. He was given lodgings at the Police Station.

It is reported that the widow of Gen. George H. Thomas, the hero of Chickamauga, is in destitute circumstances. It appears that she receives but a miserable stipend of $50 per month from the pension fund. Congress should not be slow to put an end to this state of things by increasing the pension to a respectable figure.

A bill to fix the charges for railway transportation is before the Legislature of Arkansas. It divides the roads into three classes, and makes the rate for passengers three to eight cents per mile. As the measure would take two cents per mile from the tariff of the Iron Mountain Road, a strong protest from the Gould lobby is expected.

An interesting divorce suit has been instituted in Brooklyn by Fanny F. Tinker against John T. Tinker alias Harry C. Leslie, alias John H. Thomas, who is connected with Haverley's Mastodon Minstrels. According to her story her husband is a bigamist, an ex convict, and a bad man generally.

The Czar has sent Aids de Camp to distribute money in the famine stricken districts of Russia.

A Toronto dispatch says it has been decided to give Hanlan a great reception and a service of plate.

In a dispute over cards at Eagle Pass, Texas, a colored man named Reilly was shot dead by Tom. Leahy.

Baptiste Costa, the Italian, who killed his brother near Collinsville, Ill., Friday night, has been arrested.

Both political parties in St. Louis are making active preparations for the municipal election in April. Both sides will put strong tickets in the field, and a vigorous campaign will be conducted.

Chas. B. Richards, founder of the firm of C. B. Richard & Co., formerly C. B. Richard & Boas, New York, agents of the Hamburg line of steamers, is dead. Richard was born in Reichenbach, Silesia, July 20, 1818.

Henry D. Kothe, a wealthy farmer living near Glasgow, Mo., committed suicide Saturday morning, by shooting himself through the head. He was a prominent church member, and highly esteemed. No cause is known for his act.

A Harrisburg, Va., dispatch says a freight train on the Valley Railroad was wrecked by a slide a short distance from Fort Defiance. The depot agent at Harrisburg, John W. Aler, was probably fatally injured. Although the train was a complete wreck no other person was seriously injured.

Commandant W. Lorraine White, of the British South African Colonial Army, is in New York, and has been interviewed, on the Transvaal war. He says the success of the Boers may be explained by the fact that they are the best marksmen in the world, and that they have adopted wise military tactics.

A dispatch from Paris states that the importation of pork from America is forbidden because of the prevalence of trichanosis, and the impossibility of examining cargos at ports of landing. In view, however, of the considerable consumption of American pork by the lower classes, the French Government will try to devise a less stringent but sufficiently protective method.

Sir William Harcourt made a statement in the House of Commons yesterday which was a virtual admission that letters in transit through the Postoffice have been opened by the Government officials, with a view, doubtless, of ascertaining what the Irish agitators are doing. Mr. Cowen, a Radical member, gave notice that he would call the attention of the House to the matter at a future day.

Divorce Suits.

MONTREAL, Feb. 19.—An epidemic seems to have set in here among married ladies to free themselves from their lords and masters. Four ladies, some of whom move in the highest circles here, and all in good standing, have entered suits for separation from their husbands. The reasons alleged are various, but include drunkenness, neglect, cruelty and adultery. The following are the names: Mrs. Winieter Davidson, wife of Thomas Davidson, a retired broker; Mrs. Ellin Baylis, wife of Arthur Baylis, wholesale grocer; Mrs. Julia Couture, wife of Alfred Couture, hotel-keeper; and Mrs. Mary Gobier, wife of Leon Gobier, contractor. It would seem as if the men were better satisfied with their matrimonial engagement than the opposite sex, as only Thomas Allen, wholesale jeweler, has entered suit to be separated from his wife.

Washington Notes.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—Sen. Logan stated positively to several Senators yesterday, that Robert Lincoln, of Illinois, would be Secretary of War in Garfield's Cabinet.

Republican Senators express their surprise at Sen. Blaine no sending in his resignation, as his successor cannot be elected until the second Tuesday after the resignation has been received. In talking on the subject no doubt is expressed of Blaine being Secretary of State, and the conclusion is that he will retain his seat until after the 4th of March, and participate in the organization of the new Senate.

The Big Parade.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 22.—Gen. Sherman has concluded to modify his orders as Chief Marshal of the inaugural ceremonies so that all classes of organizations, including the Boys in Blue, Grand Army of the Republic, etc., will be placed in the first division. The second division will be composed of Pennsylvania troops exclusively and be massed east of the Capitol. The program will be modified, leaving the north side of Pennsylvania avenue and the cross streets north of the avenue entirely clear for spectators.

Slain by a Snake.

COLUMBUS, Ga., Feb. 19.—Mr. John Robinson, living near Webster, Florida, while riding along the road with several other gentlemen this week, discovered a large rattlesnake crawling beside the road, and dismounted with the remark, "I will kill him." The snake ran into his hole, and while being probed for with a long pole, his mate came hissing up from another direction, and with a furious spring buried his fangs into Mr. Robinson, who died in eight hours after.

A Horrible Death.

LEADVILLE, Col., Feb. 17.—A miner named McMillan, from Mansfield, Pa., living alone at the head waters of the Gunnison river, was lately found by two prospectors dead in his cabin. His hands and limbs were burned to stumps, and his body frozen solid. The accident was caused by the explosion of a kerosene lamp. He is supposed to have been dead a month. Over $300 in gold was found in his trunk.

Chinese Immigration.

OTTAWA, Ont., Feb. 19.—Private advices from British Columbia give the impression that the people there believe that the increasing Chinese immigration is due to the change in the Treaty between the United States and China, by which the former can limit the immigration. The increased demand for labor on the Canadian Pacific Railway is probably the cause of the immigration.

A Mexican's Statements.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 19.—Senor Zamacona, who passed through here enroute to Washington, says that Mexico is becoming much more nearly allied to the United States than formerly; that the number of people from this country there is increasing very fast, and there is fully $60,000,000 of American gold now invested in that country.

Quick Work.

BOSTON, Feb. 21.—Bauer and Whistler wrestled Greco-Roman style at the Music Hall Saturday night. About 300 were present. Fred Plaisted acted as referee. The match was over in 15 minutes, Whistler early throwing Bauer twice in succession. The audience was delighted.

Wheat Prospects in Wisconsin.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 22. — Inquiries among members of the Walworth County Agricultural Society show that in 15 Towns the prospects of the Winter wheat crop are regarded as favorable. The acreage there, as throughout Wisconsin, is 20 per cent. greater than last year.

Molders' Strike.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 21. — About 400 molders are out on a strike to-day for an increase of 25 per cent. in wages, which has been refused. The strike is by order of the union. It does not include stove-molders.

Pennsylvania Senatorship.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 21.—The 33d ballot for Senator resulted: Leeper, 27; Boyne, 21; Wallace, 19; Schofield, 2; Schekas, 1; McGrath, 1; Baird, 1. Adjourned. No quorum.

Blaine Too Ill to Go to Mentor.

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—A Washington special says: Sen. Blaine is reported to be suffering from a relapse and too ill to take his contemplated trip to Mentor.

ANTI-MONOPOLY.

Mass Meeting in New York—Speeches and Resolutions.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—A large mass meeting was held last night at Cooper Institute under the auspices of the National anti-Monopoly League. Peter Cooper was present. President L. E. Chittenden briefly stated the objects and the purposes of the League, asserting its origin to be the outgrowth of abuses of corporate powers, and urging the necessity of universal organization on some systematic basis by the entire tax-paying element of the country.

Judge Black, of Pennsylvania, was introduced. He spoke for over an hour.

United States Senator Windom sent a letter. After stating the necessity of a league to banish from our councils all communistic spirit, and recognize the force of the power against which it had to contend, Sen. Windom treated at length of the abuses which exist in the management of railroads and telegraphs, and laid much stress of the danger of a single man's controlling the educational power of the press by the ownership of telegraphs, and strongly advocated a postal telegraph, and governmental restraint to be exercised over the increase of corporate powers.

The meeting was next addressed by Congressman Reagan, who addresssed himself principally to the practical remedies which had been proposed for the abuses of corporate powers, and explained the features of the Reagan bill recently introduced into Congress for the regulation of interstate commerce by railroads as a step in the right direction.

The following resolution was then introduced:

That it is the duty of citizens everywhere to organize anti-monopoly leagues, and endeavor to secure, among others, the following specific results:

First—Laws compelling the transportation and telegraph companies to base their charges on the risk and cost of the service.

Second—Laws to prevent pooling and combinations.

Third—Laws to prevent discriminations against any class of citizens on public highways.

Fourth—Courts to give effect to laws placed on the statute books.

Fifth—Laws to make it official duty by officers to defend citizens against corporate injustice.

Sixth—Laws to prevent public taxation to pay dividends on National stocks.

Seventh—Laws against bribery.

Eighth—Laws to regulate the commerce of the several States.

Ninth—A liberal policy towards waterways.

It was resolved that the independent journals should be encouraged, and that the bread, meat and fuel of the masses should not be taxed to pay dividends on fictitious costs of construction.

The meeting was afterwards addressed by others advocating the principles embodied in the resolutions which were adopted.

PORK PROHIBITION.

Its Effects Upon Chicago, and the Reasons for Adoption.

CHICAGO, Feb. 22.—Pork on the market in Chicago declined $1 per barrel on Saturday, on receipt of the news that France had forbidden the importation of American hog product in that country. It is estimated that the prohibition will cause a loss of $3,000,000 upon the stock in this City alone, to say nothing of that stored throughout the country. The embargo was very unexpected, and took dealers here greatly by surprise. Charles E. Gabain, a buyer here for the French market, says he left Paris about three weeks ago, and there is no suspicion that such an order would be issued. It was promulgated by a Minister of the Government. From 75,000,000 to 100,000,000 pounds of pork were imported into France last year, all from the United States. Mr. Gabain said the issuing of the order was attributed to trichina, but really there is a combination of causes, mainly the imperfect manner in which the pork is cured in the foreign markets. Trichina caused little trouble in France, as the French people do not eat pork raw, as the Germans do. Another reason for the order is perhaps an effort to raise the tariff from one half cent to eight-tenths of a cent per pound. Mr. Gabain does not think the order will be permanent, even if it can be enforced at all.

THE SUGAR QUESTION.

An Amendment Proposed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—Hearing on the sugar question was resumed this morning before the Ways and Means Committee of the House. Rep. Frye inquired whether the representatives of the sugar interest had agreed upon and were prepared to present any measure of relief. Havemyer informed him yesterday that the principal objection to the Carlisle bill would be removed by the insertion of a provision for the establishment of bonded sugar warehouses. Frye then submitted the following as the amendment proposed: "That a bonded warehouse for receiving sugar may be established in any part of the country in the United States, under such regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe. Any imported sugar may be transferred to said warehouses without payment of duties. The products of such refiners may be exported free of duty, or may be withdrawn for consumption in payment of the same duties as would have accrued thereon had they been imported in the condition in which they are withdrawn from the warehouse." Mr. Frye said he had submitted this provision to Assistant Secretary French of the Treasury, who saw no objection to it. The Committee will hold a special meeting to-morrow to take action on the bill and the proposed amendment.

WASHINGTON.

A Change in the Plans—Celebrating Washington's Birthday.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—The Military Committee of the Committee on Inaugural Ceremonies, not deeming the program issued by Chief Marshal Gen. Sherman, suitable for the occasion, has adopted a program of its own, which will be submitted to the Executive Committee for action. The general plan of the parade according to this program is that all organizations intending to participate therein, civic as well as military, shall act as escort and upon arrival at the Capitol, take position within sight of the East front and as near the Capitol as the nature of the ground will permit.

The Executive Departments and other Government buildings except the Capitol, are closed in honor of Washington's birthday. Extensive arrangements have been made for celebrating the day at Alexandria, Va. There is to be a grand procession during the day, and at night a carnival and illumination. Pres. Hayes, accompanied by a number of army officers and the District Commissioners, left for that City this morning.

They Mean Business.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 19.—In the State Senate this morning a resolution was unanimously adopted condemning the action of the mob at Springfield, in taking prisoners from the custody of the Court and plotting them to death, and declaring that mobs must be suppressed, if it takes the whole power of the State. The resolution calls upon the Governor to use all means for the arrest and punishment of the perpetrators of this crime, and promising the active co-operation of the Legislature.

A Gambling Contract.

BOSTON, Feb. 19.—The Supreme Court to-day sustained a lower court's decision in a case where a broker was convicted of the embezzlement of $200 sent him from the country to be used in buying stock on a margin. The defense was, first, the usual custom among brokers, and second, that the contract, being a gambling contract, was illegal. The Supreme Court says the Superior Court rightfully refused to rule that the contract, being a gambling contract, the defendant could not be convicted of embezzlement.

GEN. CUSTER'S REMAINS.

The Story of the Battle in Which the Brave Man Fell.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—Recently a sensational report appeared in the New York Herald, from Fort Keogh, to the effect that the Sioux chief, Rain-in-the-Face, a recent prisoner, had boasted of mutilating the body of Gen. Custer after the battle of Little Big Horn, in 1876, and that he, Rain-in-the-Face, had cut out a piece of the General's liver and eaten it, for revenge! Gen. Gibbon so far denied the story as to say he believed, from reliable information, that Gen. Custer's body was not mutilated, although Gen. Gibson had not seen the body. A correspondent has had some conversation on the subject of Custer's last fight, with Capt. McDougal, of the Seventh Cavalry, now on recruiting service in Baltimore, and who did see Custer's body after the fight in which he lost his life. It should be remembered that before arriving within view of the combined Sioux Village under Sitting Bull, as chief counsellor, and Two Moons as Soldier Chief, Gen. Custer divided his command, sending three companies, under Maj. Reno, to take charge of the upper south end of the Village, one company, under Capt. Benteen, to the extreme left, leaving McDougal, with his company, to guard the pack train. Reno and Benteen were ordered to cross the Little Big Horn above the Village, while Custer, with five companies, passed down on the east side of the river, which he was to have crossed below the northern end of the Village, his approach being concealed from the Indians by the hills on his left.

Capt. McDougal's orders were to keep to the rear of Custer's column at a distance so as to insure the safety of the train. In carrying out these instructions Capt. McDougal took up a position, after the firing commenced, on the bluffs on the east side of the river where he was subsequently joined by Reno and Benteen, and having been surrounded by the Indians, who outnumbered them ten to one, the five companies which did not go into the fatal action with Custer, remained on these hills from the afternoon of July 25 till noon of the 27th, when the main column under command of Gen Terry, arrived, the Indians having meanwhile been advised by their scouts, of the approach of the command and moved out up the valley of the Little Big Horn on the afternoon of the 26th, leaving the remnant of Custer's command to go to the river after water, for the first time since having been surrounded.

On the 27th the remains of Custer's five companies were buried, with the exception of the bodies of a small number, which could not be found, and which remain unaccounted for to this day. Whether the missing escaped from the fatal field and wandered out into the mountains, to be lost and die of wounds and hunger, or whether the Indians carried them away, is not recorded. The most reasonable hypothesis is that of the five companies of troopers who followed Custer into that fight, not one escaped. After the arrival of the relief, on the 27th, the dead were buried.

Capt. McDougal saw the bodies of all who fell around their commander, where he made his final stand, and his testimony is positively that Gen. Custer's body had not been mutilated. He says it may well be doubted whether Rain-in-the-Face recognized Gen. Custer, who, at the time of his death, wore his hair short and was dressed in a buckskin suit and a white hat, as were a number of other officers, including Tom Custer, Regimental Adjutant Cook and Lieutenant Smith. On the other hand, Tom Custer's body was partly hacked, none of the others showing evidences of such savage treatment, except Adjt. Smith, one side of whose face had been scalped, in consequence of his wearing a long whisker. Capt. McDougal thinks Raia in-the-Face had no special spite against Gen. Custer, but he might have entertained revengeful feelings toward Tom, who arrested him at Standing Rock, and conveyed him to Fort Lincoln, where he was locked up in the guard house.

It is a common practice with Indians to boast of cruelties which they never performed, (for want of opportunity sometimes) as credit for such deeds make them "big chiefs" among their people, and telling sensational lies to the whites frequently gains for them tobacco, crackers and other luxuries which they highly prize. In this view of the matter, it would seem Custer's appearance on the battlefield was so different from what it usually had been in garrison, that perhaps not one of the Indians engaged in that fight against the cavalry would have recognized his body, and secondly that so far as Rain-in-the-Face is concerned, there is good reason to believe that he has been deliberately lying for glory, and more material advantages.

CLEVELAND BANKERS

Ask the President to Veto the Funding Bill.

CLEVELAND, Feb 21.—Saturday the Presidents and Cashiers of the Cleveland National Banks sent a telegram to Rep. Townsend, of this District, that the funding bill as passed by the Senate will be fatal to the National banking system, must force the banks to retire their circulation, and result disastrously to all branches of business. This morning the following was sent to Pres. Hayes:

To the President, Washington:

The Associated Banks and Bankers of this City, composing the Clearing House, are unanimously of the opinion that the passage of the Funding Bill, with the fifth section included, will prove disastrous to the business prosperity of the country, and they respectfully express the hope that you will see your way clear to interpose your veto against so great a calamity.

T. P. HANDY, Pres't.
A. H. WICK, Sec'y.

Glassblowers in Bad Luck.

NEW YORK, Feb 19.—Rev. Francisco Barreta engaged 28 glassblowers in Hamburg last Fall to come to Cuba and work in a glass manufactory near Havana. The men arrived in November last, but after working several weeks were only able to obtain their pay by the efforts of the German Consul. Barreta thereupon disappeared, and the factory came into the hands of a man named Lasaga. He obliged the men to work day and night, and pay-day was near when he secretly sold out the entire stock and machinery, and fled without paying them. The swindled Germans applied to the local authorities, but, not being able to make themselves understood in Spanish, their case was unheeded. They then sought employment elsewhere, and, failing to obtain it, suffered greatly for almost a month. Finally the German Consul at Havana took pity on them, and partly out of his own pocket paid passage to this City. Temporary lodgings were provided for them at a German hotel near the Battery. The men are in a half-starved condition.

FELLOWS' HYPOPHOSPHITES

NEURALCIA.

It has been ascertained that the most inveterate cases of Neuralgia are cured by Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites. Not only is the principal disease eradicated, but the patient is made vigorous and strong; the stomach, the blood, the skin becomes healthy, and he obtains a new lease of enjoyable life.

The only satisfactory treatment of Neuralgia is by strengthening the nervous system. A person with strong nerves never suffers from this disease.

The virtues of Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites are such that other remedies are seldom required.

The demand for Hypophosphite and other Phosphorus preparations at the present day, is largely owing to the good effects and success following the introduction of this article in the United States.

IMPORTANT.

Should the invalid have any difficulty in procuring the Compound Syrup in his vicinity, let him not be put off with any other remedy, because this article has not its equal in the diseases for which it is recommended.

NOTE—Be suspicious of persons who recommend any other article as "just as good." The highest class of medical men in every large city, where I is known, recommend it.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, February 23, 1881.

The money market in New York during the past week worked easy at 5@6 ₱ cent., with exceptional loans at 4. At the Stock Exchange the speculative feeling ran high and values strengthened. The Government bond market closed steady. State bonds attracted unusual attention, and Louisiana consols made a pretty sharp gain. The stock market was excited and moved upward until Friday, after which a reaction set in, and the inclination became general to sell. The final result shows that prices in most cases are lower than they were a week since.

Total imports for the week, $8,090,560, of which $5,763,937 consisted of general merchandise, the remainder dry goods.

Specie exports for the week, $405,000, silver.

The statement of the Associated banks of New York for the week ended Monday is of more importance and possesses a significance not shown by a casual glance at the figures representing the changes. While the loans are expanded $3,668,200 and the loss of specie and legal tenders is only $2,609,800, the deposits are decreased $600,300 instead of being increased. The following are the totals of the statement and changes of the week:

	Decrease.	Increase.
Loans	$	$3,668,200
Specie	1,951,000	
Legal tenders	658,800	
Deposits	300,300	
Circulation	92,800	
Total Reserve	2,609,800	
Surplus reserves	2,358,800	

The U. S. Treasurer now holds $358,801,050 in U. S. bonds to secure bank circulation. United States bonds deposited for circulation for the week, $1,304,500; United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn for the week, $1,771,500. National bank circulation outstanding: Currency notes, $342,923,512; gold notes, $1,118,165. The customs receipts at Washington to-day amounted to $192,511, and the internal revenue receipts to $373,643. The Treasurer received $115,000 in National bank notes for redemption; the totals of such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1880, being as follows:

	1880	1881
New York	$28,000	$800,000
Boston	41,800	127,000
Philadelphia	51,000	55,000
Miscellaneous	881,000	447,000
Total	$700,000	$1,009,000

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thr	Frid	Sat.
Old Tennessee's	54	54¼	53	52½	52¾	53⅛
New Tennessee's	54	53	52½	52½	52½	52
Old Virginia's	30	34¾	35	30	30	30
New Virginia's	30	30	30	30	30	30
Missouri 6's	113	113	113	114	113	110¾
Louisiana 7-3's	62½	63¾	64⅛	57½	63	60½

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat
U. S. 1881	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¾	101⅛
U. S. 5's, new	101⅝	101⅞	102	102	101⅞	101¾
U. S. new 4½'s	112⅜	112⅜	113⅛	113⅜	113⅜	113⅜
U. S. new 4's	113½	113	113	113	113	113¼
Sterling, sight	486	486¼	486½	486¾	483¾	483½
Sterling, 60 days	483½	483¾	483¾	483¾	483¾	483¾
Pacific 6's of '95	125	125	125	125	126	126

DRY GOODS.

For the past week there has been a fairly free trade in dry goods. Domestics of all kinds are in active demand. The movement of cotton goods has been in excess of the demand from first hands. Drills are largely sold ahead. In checks, the chief makes are in active inquiry. Cheviots, leading qualities are under control of orders. Other grades in some supply. Brown sheetings and shirtings—all heavy and medium grades closely sold up. There has been a steady inquiry for tickings. Denims and heavy and medium taken ahead of supply. Corset jeans under control of orders. Lawns have been in fair movement. Bleached sheetings and shirtings present no new features. In ginghams, all makes are meeting with a wide distribution. Print cloths in irregular demand. The jobbing trade is beginning to show considerable life, and if the weather becomes settled and pleasant the trade will assume large proportions, as it is known that supplies in the hand of retailers are not large, and the people generally are in a position to buy, a quick trade is looked for.

WOOL.

The Boston Wool Circular of Harding, Martin & Co. says: We looked for a very dull wool market the past week and were rather agreeably disappointed when the aggregate sales were 1,841,900 lbs. of all grades and qualities. The opening of the London auction sales on the 15th attracted considerable attention, as it was expected there would be a decline of 10@15 ₱ cent. on the previous sale, from the tenor of the private advices received for a week or two past. The decline, however, did not exceed 6@7 ₱ cent., although there was more or less difference in the telegrams received. In unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces there has been a fair business doing. California wool has again been very quiet. Pulled wools continue to meet with a fair demand and in prices no apparent change.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X, XX and No. 1, 43@50c; Michigan X, 42½@43c; combing and delaine, 48@50c; Territory, 17½@33c; unwashed and unmerchantable, 18@30c; California spring, 23@31c; California fall, 15@18½c; super and X pulled, 37@42c; scoured, 33½@85c; noils, 45@70c.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The general trade in boots and shoes in Boston the past week underwent but little change. Small orders have been numerous, and in the aggregate a fair volume of business was done. About the same condition of affairs exists in New York as on the previous week. The weather was so inclement in New York that there was very little disposition manifested to place orders. The unusually cold weather in Philadelphia interrupted business, the orders from the South and West not being as large as usual on account of the uncertainty of moving goods promptly by rail. The only saleable goods within the week were rubbers in which a good trade was done.

GROCERIES.

The American Grocer of latest date says the market for coffee is quiet and easy. The tone of the market for tea continues favorable to holders, the improvement noted last week being sustained. Low grade and common teas continue without movement. The demand for raw sugar has continued light. The market for refined has been quiet during the week.

Telegraphic advices say sugars are steady. Coffee quiet and 1c lower. Teas without change. Fruits steady.

The rice circular of Dan Talmage's sons & Co., Charleston, South Carolina, says: Our market rules steady, the demand being chiefly for the higher grades, which are held firmly and with confidence. It is worthy of notice that the demand for rice this year has kept pace with the increased production, and there can be no question that with a threatened scarcity of its chief competitors, potatoes and beans, that the trade in this article will far exceed that of any previous year.

COAL.

The supply of both hard and soft coal is all sections of the country is not more than equal to the supply. The mine owners are pursuing a defferent policy at present from that of last year, when the production was ahead of requirements. They now take out sufficient only to supply the markets as needed. In this market the delivery of orders has been checked on account of disarrangements by the flood, but everything promises to be in proper shape this week, when the usual activity will set in.

The coal and iron fields of Alabama are just now attracting considerable attention. The Warrior coal field is represented as a vast deposit of bituminous coal, 5,000 square miles in extent, embracing inexhaustible supplies of the finest varieties, including all grades of bituminous, semi-bituminous, and cannel coal. Beginning about eight miles above the present head of navigation on the Black Warrior river, the coal extends on both sides in position very easy for mining purposes. The price in the coal basin, the dip being toward the river on both sides, so the mining may be done on a large scale without shafting. This is the southern limit of the Appalachian coal formation. It is about 350 miles from the Gulf of Mexico.

From Jan. 1 to Feb. 7, the anthracite coal production in Pennsylvania amounted to 1,819,921 tons, against 1,981,541 tons during the same period last year.

HOG PRODUCTS.

The Chicago Daily Commercial Bulletin of Monday has this to say of the hog market: The quality of hogs has been somewhat irregular, the record of daily transactions showing a wide range in the average weights of the lots disposed of. The market has been active to the extent of the supply, and a firm feeling has prevailed during the greater portion of the week. Prices were advanced fully 30@40c per 100 pounds, and the improvement was well maintained, though the extreme figures reached could not be obtained at the close. Packers have not been disposed to purchase to any extent, as the supply was not sufficient to attract attention, and the prices demanded were out of proportion to the value of the product manufactured. Packing operations were conducted on a limited scale, as packers were not disposed to do much business in the present situation of affairs. Some of the larger houses have done a moderate business, but the smaller ones have virtually closed.

HARDWARE, ETC.

The hardware market is steady and firm. The business in shelf and light ware generally has been fairly active and that in heavy goods fully up to expectations.

Were it not for the large quantities of tin-plate imported into the United States from Great Britain, the tin-plate manufacturers across the water would soon be compelled to very materially curtain the production of their works. The following figures, taken from the British Board of trade returns, show the quantities and values of the exports of tin-plate from Great Britain to each of the countries named in 1880:

	No. tons.	Values.
France	4,178	$ 39,643
United States	164,284	16,330,208
British North America	16,269	1,070,825
Australia	4,474	472,299
Other countries	34,194	3,235,799
Total	217,699	$21,538,774

The statement is made that Canada is prepared to send a million tons of iron ore to the United States this year.

The pig iron market is steady and without change.

LUMBER.

The market is quiet. Owing to the flood here there has been little or no lumber shipped. Orders from the country are very light. Associon as railroads are ready for lumber there will be a considerable movement of delayed orders. Quotations unchanged. Firm market.

GERMOMAGRINE.

Mr. Francis D. Moulton, President of the International Dairy Fair Association, is in Washington urging the passage of a bill prohibiting the manufacture and sale of oleomargerine as butter.

HIDES—LEATHER.

The market for hides is very dull. No one seems inclined to purchase freely at ruling prices. Leather is in fair supply with only a fair movement. Prices steady.

Special reports from London and Liverpool are as follows:

LONDON, Feb. 22—1:00 P. M.—Arrived Wheat steady. Arrived Corn firm, fair inquiry. To arrive Wheat quiet but steady. To arrive Corn firm and a shade higher. Mark Lane Wheat and Corn steady. Red Winter Wheat off coast 3d higher. Corn to arrive off coast 3d higher.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 22—1:00 P. M.—Wheat, not much doing. Corn steady. Cargoes off coast for United Kingdom and Continent—Wheat in moderate demand. Corn in fair demand.

The New York Produce Exchange Weekly gives the following as the visible supply of grain on the dates named:

	Wheat, bu.	Corn, bu.	Oats, bu.	Barley, bu.
Feb. 12, 1881	27367989	15713873	3734647	2846383
Feb. 5, 1881	27405468	16496062	3443994	3406281
Jan. 25, 1881	26724675	15465629	3585874	3587574
Jan. 22, 1881	28509199	16736480	3450304	3575172
Jan. 15, 1881	28003068	16838220	3358540	3259413
Jan. 8, 1881	28986182	16651479	3702805	3215885
Feb. 14, 1880	28888866	18417778	4018781	3967069
Feb. 15, 1879	30726750	10831246	2346964	4300391

The markets of the country during the past week were notably dull, and values underwent a small shading, and the close yesterday, although fractionally better than at the opening, did not indicate much strength. There was a general disinclination to actively engage in grain dealing, and why this state of affairs should exist is inexplicable. No intelligent reason seems to be advanced for the languor and weak tone that has been prevalent. The interdiction of the sale of American pork in France had a tendency to weaken the market for that product in Chicago and elsewhere, and the grain markets sympathized to a certain extent, but this should not have had any effect in causing more than a fractional decline for the moment. The European situation is certainly favorable to firmer and somewhat better prices in America. In Great Britain the disappointment at the out-turn of wheat increases as threshing proceeds. That careful journal, the Corn Trade List, intimates that the yield in the country named will fall about 8,000,000 bushels below anticipations, and the result of the threshing shows that much of the wheat is in a bad condition. In Russia the wheat harvest of 1880 was certainly very much under an average, and that country has exported about all the grain that she will send forward. In some of the districts tributary to the port of Odessa the wheat has been sold up so closely that the Government has found it necessary to distribute aid to the peasantry. The region of the Dnieper, between August 13, 1880, and January 1, 1881, furnished less than 5,000,000 bushels of grain of all kinds, as against 10,000,000 in 1879. The total amount of grain sold in the Odessa market during 1880 was 14,941,000 bushels less than in 1879. The exports from Russia in 1880 were, by recently published figures, 30,720,000 bushels of wheat, against 80,082,704 bushels in 1879, and of rye 32,000,000 bushels in 1870, against 71,157,712 bushels in 1879. In Germany the wheat now being marketed is mostly of an inferior quality. The English people are now depending largely upon supplies from America. As an evidence of this, within the past fortnight the receipts of wheat from all sources at British ports was 1,000,000 centals, of which amount all but 165,500 cental was from America.

With 48,363,704 bushels of wheat and 30,157,712 bushels of rye less exported from Russia in 1880 than in 1879, with the out-turn 8,000,000 bushels under what was looked for in England, with a shortage in the South Australian crop, with less wheat in British granaries now than at this time last year, and the fact established that England is depending largely for her wheat supply from America, and that prices for American wheat were firm and a trifle higher at the close on Monday, it is difficult to understand why prices are weak in American markets. It looks very much as if John Bull has been playing a game of bluff with America and has succeeded in gathering in American wheat at a price below what he should have paid for it. There is no reason why prices should go lower than they now are, on the contrary they should be somewhat higher.

At to-day's session